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Poetry.

THE WRONG GIRL.

COURTENAY WALKER.

"She comes!" I hear the murmur of
The leaves that rush to meet her.
The joyous carol of a thrush
That splits his throat to greet her.

Through autumn's shimmering mist she comes
That veil for summer's dresses,
With winter's diamonds at her throat,
And spring flowers in her tresses.

The baby stars laugh out in glee.
The jasmine buds wax brightly,
The moonbeams dance about her feet,
The night breeze fans her lightly.

Ah! well I know those cloudy skirts
And laces that enfold her—
That graceful pose of dainty head,
Those curves of cheek and shoulder!

With rapturous joy I think that I
Shall soon have held and kissed her—
* * * * * * *
A spring—a clasp—a little shriek—
Confound it! 'twas my sister!

THE LAZY MAN.

F. L. STANTON.

I'm the laziest man, I reckon, that a mortal ever seed!
Got money? Nary a dollar! I wasn't built for greed,
Fer graspin' and fer grippin' where the revenue is found;
I'm what you call a lazy 'un—jes' built for lyin' round!

Contented? Mighty right I am when spring winds whisper sweet,
In the meadows where the daisies make a carpet for your feet;
Where the restin' birds are chirpin'; where the brook, in wishin' glee,
Goes laughin' on, a-pushin' all the lilies out his way,
You'll find me almost any time, a-lyin at my ease,
With the dull song o' the locust and the drowsy drone o' bees
Above me and aroun' me; I'm a poet in my way,
An' I'd rather hear the birds sing 'an to shoot 'em any day!

"Jes' laziness," they tell me, an' I reckon they are right!
But the world's so full o' beauty, an' you can't see much at night!
But different folks has different minds, nor drink from the same cup;
When I'm talkin' to the lilies, they're a-plowin' of 'em up.

My field's a pasture for the cows, an' though it never pays,
It's a source o' pleasure to me jes' ter see the creatures graze!
The tinkle, tinkle o' the bells is such a pleasin' sound,
But I'm a lazy chap, you know, jes' built for lyin' round!

AT THE LAST.

LOUISE HOUGHTON.

Dying? did you say—in the night far spent
And this the dawning day—
About me float soft melodies ne'er heard before
While to my eyes a vision comes,
The "gates of pearl" swing wide.
Dying? the mystery—
Where is the shuddering fear, the awful dread?
Breaking the grim King's dark approach—
Not terror, but sweet peace, enfolds me close;
Since death like this—I am content—
For me, the shining of friend, I wait.

Warsaw, N. Y.

Our Story Teller.

NOT A PRACTICAL WOMAN.

BY SYDNEY LUSKA.

In Paris, shortly after our wedding—which was celebrated there in the autumn of 1885—"My dear," said old Dr. Marsac to Mrs. Ormizon, "I felicitate that lucky husband of yours from the bottom of my heart. Marriage, they say truly, is a lottery; but he has drawn a prize of the first order. He has obtained not only a wife at once young, witty and beautiful; and I can promise him, moreover, that he will find you docile and obedient—virtues of the greatest rarity in young women nowadays. But ah, my Denise, I who know you from your cradle, I must warn him that you are not in the least practical. A sympathetic friend, a companion perfectly amiable and gentle, a spouse to do him honor in the world—all this he will possess in you. But a good manager, a skillful housekeeper—alas, no! You are too poetical, too romantic, too much of a dreamer. The material details of life are entirely lacking in interest for you."

The portly, purple-faced old gentleman smiled provokingly as he delivered this bit of persiflage, which was addressed to his valedictory, for we took ship for America three days later. The reproach sank deep in Denise's soul and rankled there. No sooner were we alone than, giving her head an indignant little toss, "Ah," she cried, "I should like to show him! If only he would some time come to New York I would show him whether I am a good manager, a good housekeeper—whether I am practical, indeed!"

"But he never will, you know," said I. "Your countrymen never travel."

I proved to be but a sorry prophet. Two years and a few months had elapsed when Denise received a letter from this unprecedented Frenchman, announcing that he, with his wife and daughter, had set forth upon a journey round the world! We shall reach New York toward the middle of January, to stop there for a week or so before proceeding to cross the continent. We sail from Havre aboard the steamship La Touraine.

La Touraine was spoken off Sandy Hook on Wednesday evening, January 18. I learned as much from the morning's paper. Thursday afternoon Denise and I paid our respects to the travelers at their hotel, the doctor having named the one at which he intended to put up.

"*Eh bien, mon cher!*" he asked of me, after he had expatiated at sufficient length upon the horrors of the sea voyage, "and the little girl, how does she make out? She is always beautiful, always full of spirit, and younger, I avow, than ever. Hein?"—oscillating his head upon his wrists, as his shoulders till they engulfed his neck, and elevating one eyebrow while he depressed the other—"but the *ménage*? The domestic economy? The affairs of the house? Ah! poor man, I comprehend perfectly your lot. That good Denise was never practical." She could never interest herself in the material details of life."

I hastened to assure him that I stood in need of no commiseration. "As for my lot, none could be happier. The *ménage* is generally run as smoothly, as regularly as if impelled by clockwork. The domestic economy—my word of honor, Monsieur le Docteur, Denise has the genius of a financier."

He shook his head incredulously. He eyed me with a perplexed and wondering gaze, as who should say, "*Mais comment donc!* What kind of a man is this?" He muttered with an intonation that signified, "It's quite impossible; but politeness requires that I should pretend to believe you" —he muttered, "*Tiens! Vraiment! Ca m'étonne!*"

For the remainder of our visit, with pursed lips and knitted brow, he seemed to be revolving the anomaly in his mind. Just before we left his face lightened. He had evidently found a solution. Putting his arms through mine, and leading me a little to one side, "Ah! it's because you're still madly in love—*c'est que vous etes jous-fours follement amoreux*," he remarked.

When we got home, Denise sat down at her writing desk, and for quite an hour was busy with pen and paper, inking her fingers, disheveling her hair, and manifesting all the other symptoms of a feminine soul in the fine frenzy of literary composition. In the end, she said: "There! I have written a letter to Dr. Marsac, asking him and Madame and Marie to come and dine with us on Monday evening. I have written him the very nicest letter I possibly could; and how I will get him up such a dinner! Now he shall see whether I am practical or not."

"Let me read it," said I.

"Oh, I have sealed it," she said. "And now you must run out and post it."

Well, in due course of the mails a letter of acceptance reached us from the Marsacs; and then, bright and early Monday morning, Mrs. Ormizon opened the campaign preliminary to the engagement of the evening. She hired a chairwoman to come and assist our maid-of-all-work in the task of putting our flat in spick and span condition. Of course, they began by turning it topsy-turvy, and rendering it as uninhabitable as an ice box, with cold draughts chasing each other from window to window, and dust fairly saturating the air. She pressed poor Dr. Gluck—Isabel B. Gluck, M. D., our boarder—into the service, and kept her busy cleaning and arranging bric-a-brac all the forenoon. She routed me out of my study and had that department swept. Then she marched me back into it, with directions to clear up the litter on my writing table—an herculean labor, for there lay the pell-mell accumulation of I know not how many months. It was in vain that I rebelled, protested, entreated; in vain that I had recourse to her native tongue, reminding her that

"Souvent un beau desordre est un effet de l'art,"

in vain that I appealed against being constrained to lose an entire day's work—which meant the addition of a precise fraction of my income to the expense entailed by the dinner itself. She was relentless. "Clear up your table, sir. I cannot allow people to imagine the chaos like that is tolerated within my jurisdiction." She forced us to eat our luncheon an hour later than usual, when we had no appetite; and a hasty, scrappy luncheon it was at that. Then, as the dinner was to be served an hour earlier than usual—namely, at 7 instead of 6—we passed—at least I passed—a long, miserable, hungry afternoon. At about 2 o'clock Denise marshaled her corps of assistants; Dr. Gluck, the chairwoman, the salaried domestic, and withdrew into the kitchen. There they remained in secret session until after dark; and thence from time to time escaped suggestive whiffs of cookery, tantalizing enough to a famished man.

II.

I had at last finished the business, and was solacing myself with a game of patience, when Denise appeared suddenly in the doorway, and, beckoning with her finger, pronounced a single word, "Come." She led me to the threshold of the dining-room, and, pointing to the table, pronounced another, "Look." Her voice thrilled with pride, and well it might; for —what with its snowy linen, its sparkling glass and silver, its centerpiece piled high with fruit, its vases full of roses, all glowing in the soft light of seven candles, fixed in a beautiful old-fashioned candelabrum that my wife had inherited from her French grandfather—the table was indeed a lovely sight. After I had looked my fill, and expressed my admiration by word and deed, she, still blushing from the operation, said, "Now, go dress."

At five minutes before 7 we assembled in the parlor, Dr. Gluck, Denise and I. The guests might arrive at any instant now. We had on our best clothes, of course, and we sat around in an uneasy, solemn expectant silence. It was the lull between the storms.

Whir r-r—ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding—seven. The clock that Dr. Gluck had given us briskly rang out the hour.

We all became a trifle more solemn, a trifle more rigid than before. The decisive moment was at hand. From second to second we awaited the clang of the door-bell. The silence was intense. You could have heard a mouse walk across the carpet. The clock had the floor undisputably to itself. It ticked cheerfully.

"Well, I wonder why they don't come," ventured Dr. Gluck, at five minutes past the hour.

"Oh, we must give them some minutes' grace," Denise responded. French people are never so punctual as others."

At 10 minutes past 7, "Well, it is funny they don't come," Denise admitted. "I hope they have not lost their way." And she went to the bay-window, and stood there looking down into the street.

By a quarter past the hour, we had all become rather fidgety.

"I propose that we sit down and eat our dinner," said the master of the house. "I've had nothing to eat since noon, and I didn't get anything to brag of even then."

But, of course, the master of the house was promptly snubbed, and his proposition contemptuously scouted by his female subjects.

At 7:20 we got a false alarm. We heard the click of the elevator door, out in the hall. That meant that the elevator had stopped at our floor. "Ah, at last, here they are," was our common thought, and we quickly resumed our company manners, which we had somewhat thrown off at table. In breathless suspense we anticipated the ringing of the door-bell. But time passed, and it didn't ring. Gradually we sank back into our former state of moral relaxation.

There are few experiences in this life more trying to the nerves than waiting. Even under the most favorable conditions waiting is bad enough. But waiting while the pangs of hunger gnaw your vitals, and odors of delicious edibles spice the air, it is too much for flesh and blood. My mouth was watering. The void within me ached. "Well, I can't and won't stand this any longer," I broke out at 7:30. "I shall either go mad or die. Now, then, Mrs. Ormizon, it's for you to choose. Do you wish to see me fall dead at your feet, or become a raving maniac under your very eyes, or will you have the dinner served at once?"

"No, no," poor Mr. Ormizon pleaded, "we must wait a little longer. But why do zey not come? Some sing must 'ave 'appened.

Ordinarily my wife's foreign accent is scarcely perceptible, but at moments of emotional disturbance—when she is distressed, delighted, angered, bored, deeply touched, especially amused, it betrays itself.

"Well, I think they're unpardonably rude," put in Dr. Gluck. She had discarded her book, and her foot was beating a tattoo upon the carpet.

"Well, I'll wait just five minutes longer, and not another second," I conceded, taking out my watch and holding it in my hand.

But at the expiration of those five minutes Denise wrung from me five minutes more. And so, to cut a long story short, it went on in stretches of five minutes each until the clock struck 8. Meanwhile the vital question, Why don't they come? we had debated from every point of view.

"Oh, dear," sighed madame at the eighth stroke, "I suppose it is useless to wait any longer, but—but I sink—it is perfectly cruelle of zem."

There were tears in her voice, and no wonder. The doctor tried to comfort her. "Never mind, dear. They're the losers, you know." But her face continued to wear a look of sorrow and vexation. We passed gloomily through the folding doors that led from the parlor into the dining room and silently arranged ourselves around the table.

Ah, but the dinner! It is not for nothing that Gallic blood pours through the veins of Mrs. Ormizon. The dinner was superb, it was exquisite, it was a dream, it was a triumph. It was perfect. It was not exclusively a French dinner; it was cosmopolitan. It carried life to the body, cheer to the soul, while it imbued the mind with a high and serene optimism. It was, moreover, a monument to the genius and energy of my practical little wife. If Dr. Marsac had kept his appointment he would have been compelled to swallow his doubt along with his oysters.

Miss Gluck and I, however, did it full justice. We mellowed, we expanded, we succumbed completely to its fascination; and even Denise cheered up a little by and by. We made no secret of our enthusiasm, and that of course pleased her.

III.

We took for granted, with unquestioning confidence, that the first post next morning would bring us a letter of explanation from the delinquents. When the first post came and went, and did nothing of the kind—well, we could scarcely believe our senses.

"The next time we go out of our way to please those people, I guess they'll know it," said I.

"Something very serious must certainly be the matter," said Denise. "I think that you, Stephen, had better go and call upon them and find out. * * * Hello!" I cried, "listen to this."

I had picked up the morning paper, and in glancing over it my eye had been caught by a paragraph which I now proceeded to read aloud. It proclaimed to the world that, on the previous evening, the Cercle de St. Denis—"an association composed of the wealthiest Frenchmen resident in New York"—had given a dinner at Delmonico's "in honor of the distinguished physician, Dr. Hippolyte Marsac, of the institute, and his wife and daughter, who are at present sojourning in this city. * * * In reply to the reporter's inquiry, What he thought of America? the doctor said—" etc., etc.

"There!" I concluded. "That's their excuse for giving us the go-by? There's a specimen of French politeness for you. How do you like that, Mrs. Ormizon?"

"Oh, it is dreadful," poor little Denise confessed.

"It's perfectly outrageous," Dr. Gluck declared energetically.

And therewith the debate ended. The day passed. At 6:30 in the evening dinner was announced, and we sat down to the funeral baked meats.

It was a forlorn-looking table, a scene of ruin and devastation. At one end, stark upon a platter, lay a cold canvas-back duck. At the opposite end, the wreck of a filet of beef, warmed over, bore melancholy witness to the glory of a vanished day. Some cold sweet-bread patties occupied a plate in front of Dr. Gluck. The only novelty was a dish of mashed potatoes. As a whole, the table was at once a tragic and a comic sight. We were cracking jokes at its expense, and laughing over it, when the door bell rang.

"Who can that be?" questioned Denise.

"Oh, nobody at this hour," answered I. "Probably a letter."

"You'd better close the doors into the parlor," she suggested.

"Nonsense," I said, glancing at my watch. "You don't suppose anybody's going to call at 10 minutes before 7."

So the folding doors that connect the two rooms remained wide open. Next instant—conceive our sensations if you can—next instant, gazing through those open folding doors, we saw enter the parlor from the hallway—Dr. Marsac, followed by his wife and daughter! Clad in full evening costume, correct, smiling, complacent, they had evidently come to dine with us. Horror of horrors! they had mistaken the day.

Denise gave a shriek. I sprang upon my feet and bounded forward. Dr. Gluck began to giggle. Next thing I knew, Dr. Marsac had seized hold of one of Denise's hands and one of mine, and was covering us with his effusive French greetings, while madame and mademoiselle simpered in the background.

"Ah mon cher! Ah, Denise! Here we are, you see. Mais; tenez, how you are well placed here! An interior completely charming. Ah, my good Ormizon, how you are happy to possess such a wife! Allons, you permit to embrace her, is it not? Mais comment donc! She weeps!"

It was true. Denise began to cry. The doctor started back in dismay, and looked to me for an explanation. But I knew not what to do or say.

"Oh, why—why—do you stand there like that?" sobbed Denise. "Why don't you tell him? Tell him—tell him!"

"Well, doctor," I began, "the fact is, there's a mistake. You see, it was last night that you were to have done us the honor of dining us here, not to-night; and the result is, you comprehend, that we are not perfectly prepared. We—"

"*Mais ecoutez!*" cried the doctor, confusion and consternation mantling his purple face. "Is it possible that we have committed a blunder so terrible as that? Hortense," sternly addressing his wife, "how does this happen?"

For reply, Hortense, without speaking, plunged her hand into her pocket, when she presently drew it forth, holding a letter. The letter she opened and passed it to her husband—pointing to a certain line. He took it and read; and as he read, first relief, then joy, then infinite amusement, broke like sunshine over his brow. Shaking with laughter, "Ah, that excellent Denise," he exclaimed, "read what she has written."

He gave me the letter. I read. Denise had written Tuesday, January, the 24th, and there she had gone to work and got up her dinner for Monday, the 23d.

* * * * * * * *

"Ah! my sweeet Denise," remarked the doctor, as he devoured a slice of cold canvas back, "it is as I have always said: you are good, you are beautiful, you are full of wit; but practical—alas! my Denise—no, not exactly."—*Chicago America.*

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

How a Soul-Saving Contract Caused a Disagreement.

Splay-Foot Alf was stricken with the overpowering conviction that his soul had been condemned to eternal punishment. He had, on the plantations, been known as a notorious gambler, and had on several occasions been sent to prison for thievery. No one thought that he would ever permit his own sinfulness to weigh upon his immoral mind. But when he had heard a sermon preached by old Buckly Bold, he went into the woods and sank down in despair. The old preacher found him lying under a tree.

"My po' frien', what 'pears to be de matter wid you?" the preacher asked.

"I's sunk inter de mire o' de nickity, sah."

"Is you 'vinced dat you's er awful sinner?"

"Yas, sah."

"Well, den, you's on de right road. How much money is you got erbout you?"

"Whut has money got ter do wid my case?" Alf asked.

"Why, jes' dis: I could get you outen dis yare low condition of I could spar' de time, but, you see, I's got ter go an' make some money ter keep my folks from starvin'. I 'lowed ef you would gin me er little money I'd work wid you."

"Though dat de gospel come widout money an' widout price."

"It do, but de Bible it say you mus'n't put er pawpaw-bark muzzle on de ox dat tromps out de grain."

"Yas, dat's so," the gambler assented. "Now, how much you take ter use yo' 'fluence to make me think my soul ain't gwine ter be 'ternally lost?"

"Lemme see. You doan' want no ha'f way bizness, does you?"

"No."

"Wants ter come cl'ar through, I reckon?"

"Yas."

"It'll take er good 'eal o' time. Hatter work wid you an' rub you down wid de speretual co'n-cob, ez it wuz. Lemme see. I think I ken put you on de right road for about ten dollars, ha'f de money paid down, an' t'other ha'f when you's got good reason for thinkin' dat yo' soul dis cured."

"Wall, yare's yo' fust 'stallment."

The preacher took the money, and after offering up a short prayer, arose and said: "You come roun' ter de chu'ch ter-night, an' I think we ken pull you through all right."

The gambler presented himself at the mourner's bench that night, and the preacher, after singing and praying over him without encouraging result, got down and, whispering said: "Git up and shout erwhile. Dar ain' nothin' dat he'ps de work erlong so much ez er few good loud shouts."

The gambler arose and shouted. The preacher began to shake hands with him. "Thank de Lawd, dat's you sooth ez right," the pastor exclaimed. "Come up, brudders an' sisters, an' shake his han'."

After the services had come to a close, and while the gambler was standing under a tree, the preacher approached him and said:

"Got dat udder fiver on yo' pusson?"

"Yas, but wharfo' does you ax?"

"I wants it."

"You ain't 'arned it, yit."

"Why hain't I?"

"Caze I ain' come through."

"Yas, you is. Didn't you git up dar an' shout? Wy, er man doan shout teil he comes through, didn't you know dat?"

"You tole me ter shout."

"Yes, but doan' you know dot you mus'n' pay no 'ertention ter whut folks says in deze yere 'ligious matters? Gimme de money."

"Wait till I comes through, I tell you."

"An' I tells you dat you done come through ur you wouldn'ter shouted. Gimme."

A scuffle ensued. The preacher got the money and now the gambler has had him arrested for obtaining money under false religious pretenses. The affair has awakened much interest and it is thought the trial, especially as able lawyers have been employed, will be largely attended.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

How It Is Done.

You may wonder how a lady can mount a bicycle gracefully, but it's quite easy. You know a man puts his left foot on the pedal or step, and throws his right leg over the rear of the saddle. A moment's reflection will convince you that this would never do for a lady wearing skirts. Bicycle inventors racked their brains for a long time to invent a woman's bicycle, and the appearance of a low machine with chain gearing and wheels of equal size solved the problem. All that remained to be done was to get the "backbone" between the handles and the seat out of the way so the lady could step on the pedal and through her right leg around in front of the saddle instead of behind. This was easily done, and the fate of the lady's tricycle was sealed. I see almost every day a lady of at least 45 years, who only a few months ago took her first lesson, and she now cuts graceful capers on her machine and skims about like a swallow.

BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

Sayings of the Sages and Humorists of the Future.

Several little Sabbath school pupils were riding together in a carriage. Happening to pass an apple tree little Nellie asked, with serious face, "Auntie, how did God make apples?" To which, as quick as thought, little Ida replied, "Just like he made light. He said, 'Let there be apples,' and there was apples."

AN IRREVERENT MISS.

A little girl in Yarmouth, aged three years, was taught to pray by her mother, who, however, could not induce the child to kneel. The infant was willing to pray, but not to bow the knee. The other morning the family heard the little girl say: "Please, God, send me a white rabbit." No answer being heard, the child continued: "Did you hear what I said? Why don't you answer?" Another pause, when the child spoke up spiritedly:

"Oh, I know what you want! You want me to get on my knees, but I won't!"

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE.

At the funeral of the Duke of Wellington a little child was standing with her mother at Lord Ashburton's window to see the funeral go by. She made no remark until the Duke's horse was led by, the saddle empty and the boots reversed in the stirrups, when she looked up into her mother's face and said: "Mother, when we die will there be nothing left of us but our boots?"

A PAIR OF SPARE LEGS.

A little girl was standing at the station to see her father and a gentleman friend off, when she suddenly observed to her father, referring to his friend, who was tall and lank: "If the train runs off the line and any legs are broken, I hope they'll be Mr. H.'s." "What's that for?" said the startled H. "Because," she added, artlessly: "Aunt Mary says you have a pair of spare legs." The arrival of the train prevented any explanation.

SIZING UP HER FATHER.

A little girl being asked to what church her mother belonged, said the Lutheran. "And your father?" said the questioner. "He's nothing," said she; and then added, "and not much of that."—*N. Y. World.*

GIRL CIRCUS RIDERS.

How They are Taught to Do Difficult Feats.

When a child is learning to ride she wears a belt to which is attached a rope. The rope is connected by a pulley with what is called a 'mechanic,' and there is not the slightest danger. This 'mechanic' is a bar which is hung on the centre pole. As the horse runs around the ring this pole is pushed at a speed regulated by the speed of the horse, so that the end of the pole where the rope passes through the pulley is always directly above the rider. If the girl falls she does not fall to the ground, but is held up by the rope and is let slowly to the ground. After a few trials the girl loses all timidity, and that is the principal thing in learning to ride. If it is cruelty to teach a girl in this way then every circus rider will have to suffer cruelty. It is lucrative business after it is learned and is not attended with as much danger as the average person thinks. It must be learned gradually and the girl must have confidence. She is first taught to sit in any position on a horse, and then taught to stand on both feet or on one foot. Then she is taught to jump over banners and to fall on her knees, as that prevents too much jolting. Step by step she is taught the various acts through which circus-riders go, and when she has acquired the knowledge in the safe act the safety rope is less depended on and then it is thrown aside altogether. A girl often is able to go through some of the business without the rope, while in other acts she is still practicing with it.—*Chicago Times.*

Barbaric Decorations.

Eccentricities of dress are more numerous here than perhaps in any other resort on the coast. We have a young lady who wears diamonds on while kid gloves, and a man from one of the Sandwich Islands who swims like a fish and wears heavy silver anklets that give her a barbaric appearance. At the Coleman House hop the other night a pretty girl created considerable attention by the jewels on her bare arms. Small gold crescents set with rubies and diamonds were implanted after regular tattooing from the left shoulder on the bare skin. No visible chain or elastic held the ornaments in place, and they looked as if they might have been pasted there. This barbaric decoration is said to be a new importation from Paris, but it is not likely to be ever very much in vogue among people of limited means.—*New York Journal.*

Used to 2x9 Scenery.

Philadelphia Man—"Been out West on the Burlington road, eh? Were not equal to the task of running an engine out there, I suppose? Some of the Western papers said the new engineers from Pennsylvania were incapable."

Returned Englishman—"They did, eh? Well, I didn't have any trouble. I left because it was too monotonous."

"Monotonous?"

"Yes, hang me if I'm going to run on a road where you can see fifty miles ahead of the engine."—*Philadelphia Record.*

She Did Her Best.

Mr. Bullion—"What induced you, Maria, to tell Lord Bromleigh that our peachblow vase cost ten stone?" What do you mean by ten stone?"

Mrs. Bullion—"There you go. Always finding fault with me. You told me to drop my Americanisms when Lord Bromleigh dined here, and I did. You also told me that a stone was equal to 14 pounds, and I am sure the vase cost £140." And then Mrs. Bullion burst into tears over the unworthiness of mankind in general, and Mr. Bullion in particular.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Problem Solved.

Old man—"If I give my daughter to you, young man, where will you take her?"

Young man—"Well—er—I thought perhaps we might stay here with you until I can get straightened out a bit."

Old man—"H-m, yes, I had quite overlooked that easy solution of the difficulty, but my house is very small."

Young man—"Ye-es, I thought of that, too; but the idea occurred to me that possibly the house could be enlarged."—*New York Sun.*

What's the Matter of the Color?

It appears that a scheme is afoot to get up some sort of a distinctive green button to be worn by physicians, and it is said that the doctor who proposed it has received over a thousand letters of approval from physicians in all parts of the country. They must be a queer lot of doctors, for it is one of the fundamental tenets of the profession to avoid everything that look like advertising, and no man is or can be regarded as "regular" who does it. Now, wearing a distinctive button would be advertising of the most pronounced and offensive sort.

A Better Place.

To his fond father, who had asked him where he is in his class—"Oh, pa, I've got a much better place than I had in the last quarter."

"Indeed! Well, where are you?"

"I'm fourteenth."

"Fourteenth, you little lazybones. You were eighth last term. Do you call that a better place?"

"Yes; it will be nearer the stove."—*Albany Journal.*

The Law of Compensation.

Mrs. Popinjay—"Socrates, why don't you say something to Angelina about setting up so late with young Poseyboy?"

Mr. Popinjoy—"Me? Why I rather like it. It saves worrying about burglars."

Quite Correct.

Teacher—Who invented the alphabet letters?

Boy—Cadmus.

Teacher—And who was Cadmus?

Boy—The inventor of the alphabet letters.

A Difference.

"Come, come, my dear!" said an indulgent mother to her only hope, "the sun has been up this two hours, and here you are not out of bed yet!" "Oh, well, the sun goes to bed at dark, and I'm up till 10 o'clock," was the reply.

Free Medical Advice.

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen, who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What ought I to take?"

"Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.—*New York Sun.*

In the Height of the Season.

The influence of locality on some of the ordinary affairs of life is simply tremendous.

Miss Daisy Buffinton, of Ripped Gap Station, Illinois, arrived at the Pequot House, New London, last week, and, taking a stroll the following morning, got into a pleasant conversation with a barnacled boatman on the pier.

"What a charming place this is," she remarked, as she gazed wistfully at the pretty little navy at her feet.

"It is pretty peart, ma'am, but you'd orter got here durin' th' height o' th' season. Then you'd a seen."

"Isn't the month of July called the height of the season?"

"Bless yer heart, no," was the reply. "Yer see they git kinder soft like an' them as gits inter shoal water gits kinder shore-touched, an' them that comes from outside is pow'ful tough, an' sorter dis'puted like, so's yer don't want ter 'sociate with 'm to enny great extension."

"I haven't been here long," exclaimed Miss Buffinton, "but if that is a description of the general run of people here I think I'll go farther East," and she dodged a scalpin that the old fisherman pulled in with a spiteful jerk.

"People!" he said. "I warn't talkin' about people. I wuz a referrin to clambs."—*Time.*

The Business Man's Luncheon.

Perhaps the doctor is right who says that a great portion of the sickness in this country is caused by the unpleasant habit of eating too rapidly. It is interesting to watch the average citizen when he goes into a restaurant for his dinner. He doesn't seem to regard the meal with any degree of fondness, but acts as though the eating of it is one of those disagreeable duties which confront a man at every step on the highway of life. He attacks the meat savagely, and you can hear his knife and fork rattling a furiony away. He shovels the food into his mouth as a hired man shovels corn into a shelling machine, and swallows it without chewing it. He pours down a lot of ice water when the meat is consumed, with a frantic endeavor to make it as indigestible as possible, and when the last sad rites are over he rushes to the cashier's desk and settles with an expression of relief manting his countenance like a rainbow after a storm. The stern physician says that people should eat very slowly, and while away the time between bites by pleasant conversation about the weather, the crops, or any other cheerful subject. In this way the days of the years of their pilgrimage may be many.

A Cheap Marriage.

While a justice of the peace of a country town sat warming his feet by the stove, and his nose by a pipe, a stranger entered and presently inquired:

"Judge, how much will you charge me to read over about fifteen lines of printed matter from a book I have?"

"Why, can't you read them?" asked His Honor.

"I can, but I want to hear how they sound when read aloud. I'll give you a quarter to read them to me."

"All right," said the justice. "I can't earn two shillings any quicker."

A woman opened the door at that moment and the stranger put down the book on the desk, clasped her hand and said: "Begin at the pencil-mark there, and read slowly."

His Honor's chin dropped exactly eighteen inches by dry measure as he saw that the reading matter was the usual form of marriage; but he didn't back down from his word. It was the cheapest marriage he ever attended, and he didn't half enjoy the chuckles of pride and groom as they went out.—*N. Y. World.*

He May Not Get the Girl.

"You think you need a wife, young man, do you?" said Mr. Kajones, as he looked at the agitated youth who was sitting on the edge of a chair and nervously twirling a hat, "and my daughter would fill the bill, would she?"

"She would indeed, sir," replied the young man, with a feeble attempt to appear at ease. "As the men who start newspapers sometimes say in their prospectuses, she would fill a long went faait—I mean, of course, a weng lout felt—or rather, a foug lent wait—no, a wrong font welt—indeed she would, Mr. Kajones," persisted the bewildered youth, "though I should have said, of course, a feng—"

"Genge," interposed Mr. Kajones, coming to his relief, "have you said anything to Laura yet?"

"No, sir; I thought I ought to speak to you first."

"Well, George," said the young lady's father, kindly, "take my advice—if you can't get that prospectus untangled before you see her again, you'd better send a more experienced canvasser."—*Chicago Tribune.*

An Undeveloped Humorist.

According to a mysterious law of the genius, the small boys who cross the East River ferry boats when the work of the day is done, rush for the front places on the forward deck. When the boats have landed and the gates contract they spurt like sprint runners through the ferryhouse, some of the more adventurous dashing along the narrow arched guards that separate the pedestrians from the driveway. These teams are like the narrow path spanning the gulf before Bunyan's celestial city, but the urchins pause not for that. Last night a street arab, in a spirit of exaltation, attempted a pas seul when midway in his transit. The next moment he was smothering in the ample clothes basket of a Hibernian washerwoman. As he emerged Falstaff-like from the soiled linen he was heard to announce:

"Dis is der fust time I ever fell to washin'."—*New York Sun.*

President Lincoln as a Pilot.

"Uncle" Zack Hash, aged 84 years, who is our oldest settler, came here when a mere boy. He used to hide when Sleek-Shack, the last Indian chief of the Sangamons, came to his house for bread and potatoes. "Uncle" Hash says that long ago, before railroads were here, a little St. Louis steamboat called the Talisman, ran between St. Louis, Beardstown and Petersburg. He remembers one day himself and most of the other people then living here ran to the river landing to take a look at the Talisman while the deck hands unloaded some freight. Just then an odd looking flat boat, loaded with hogs, whisky and corn, floated down the Sangamon. Its pilot was young Abraham Lincoln.—*Chandlerville, Ill., Times.*

Should be More Careful.

Wife—John, I had a fearful fall this morning.

Husband—How was that?

"I was going down the cellar stairway"——

"And I s'pose you slipped and fell?"

"Yes."

"Well, you'll have to be more careful. I just paid $12 to have the stairway painted, and if you keep on you'll have it all scratched and dinged."

She Was New at the Ball Game.

"Now, Cicely," he said, as they seated themselves on the grand stand, "if there is anything you don't understand just ask me and I'll tell you all about it."

"Thank you, George," replied Cicely. "Who is that young man going about with the glasses; is he the umpire?"

"No; he's the soda water man. Here, young man, give us two glasses of lemon."—*Drake's Magazine.*

The Undertaker Got Left.

Citizen (to undertaker): "I thought Mr. Mould, that you were going off on a vacation?"

Undertaker: "I did intend to start, over a month ago, but old Mrs. Bently was taken dangerously ill, and I've been sort of hanging on, and (in a low, injured tone of voice): I'll be blamed, sir, if she ain't getting better."—*Epoch.*

Accurate English.

Talk about the precision of the Boston girl! A little east side school girl was overheard telling a playmate that she had been seasick. "That is," she added to correct herself, "I have never been seasick because I have never been on the sea, you know, but I have been awfully lakesick."—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

A Streak of Genius.

Reginald—"Elsie, I love you. I——"

Elsie (interrupting)—"Really, Mr. Regin——"

Reginald (interrupting)—"Before you finish, come out and have some wine-jelly, ice cream, fried oysters and a sherbet."

Elsie (fondly)—"Reginald, I always loved you."—*Time.*

Our Serial Story.

THE LYON TRACT.

BY GEORGE WAINWRIGHT.

CHAPTER III—CONTINUED.

"So far, so good, returned Southard. "Watson if you had only done as well, I should have half my trouble off my mind."

"Watson did what he could," said Mrs. Southard, "It isn't too late. It can be done again, when the light is better."

"Still, it would have been so good, if the thing could have been done at once. We shan't have another such a chance, I am afraid. Farrell is as full of fight as a man can be, and Bassford will not be driven off without a brush for it. Had you hit him, Watson, it would have been finished, and finished without further trouble. Is Fanny up yet?"

"I heard her stirring half an hour ago," replied Mrs. Southard.

"Did she have time to say much to Farrell?"

This was said in a low tone, and the two moved away from the others.

"Not a minute. I was at the door the moment you left, for I missed the girl, and knew she had slipped around to see him in some way. But there's no use in trying to keep them apart so long as he lives. The girl was infatuated with him in the East, and it has grown upon her ever since. Women don't give up what they want very easily, as you know. I waited twenty long years, but I got it."

Southard looked at her with as much of fondness as could come from such a heart as his.

"There is but one thing to do," she continued, "and that is to make it impossible that she should have any hope of marrying Farrell, and there is but one way to accomplish that, and that is to end him. So long as he is on top of the earth, so long she will cling to him. Once out of the way she will despair, and we can do what we please with her. She is in our power, and will not be able to resist."

"Hannah, it is all well enough for me, but —but—how can you hate your own child, as you do. I can't hate mine, and they are not as lovable as Fanny is. It's against nature.

"She is his certainly!" exclaimed the woman with a vehemence that was horrible in its intensity. "She is his child, and I hate anything that is his."

"But she is yours, as well. How can you hate your own flesh and blood? I am hard enough, God knows, but I never got to that."

Hannah Southard looked very cautiously around, and drew her husband still farther from the house into an open spot, where nothing she said would by any means reach a living ear. The precaution was unnecessary, for Watson, Biggs and Sam had all gone into the house.

"John," she said, with a face of suppressed emotion, "suppose the girl was not my child at all. Suppose my late husband had a child by another woman, and that never loving me, marrying me for my fortune, this child attempted to compel me to take it into my house and acknowledge it as my own, and that I, hating him as cordially as any woman ever hated a man, consented to do it, seeing in it some day—I can wait and always could—the means of being revenged upon him, and her, and the woman he did love. This is true, and if I never told you before, it was because the time had not come. Fanny Morford is the daughter of Helen Graves, the woman he should have married, but would not because she was a seamstress and below his station. But he loved her all the same, and she died loving him enough to keep the secret of their connection. He forced me into a marriage with him, because my father's estate was next to his and, united, made him the richest man within two hundred miles, which was his ambition. Your recklessness made me desperate, and I consented, as you know the day after you fled, to escape the consequences of the forgery you committed, and we lived together, God knows how, for nearly a year. We made no pretense of loving, we hated each other, and lived in a state of hate. When the man he did love, and with whom he spent all his time, gave birth secretly, to his child, he had the sublime assurance to have it taken into our house as mine, and brought up as such. It was easy enough to do it—I never saw any one—we lived in the old mansion on our own land, miles from any one else, and in perfect isolation; that I could have been a mother a dozen times, without any one knowing of it.

"Now it is a moment, what a hold it would give me. He was in bad health at the time, and I was certain I should outlive him. And so I consented, much to his surprise, for all those weary years softened toward him, and in some measure got his confidence. I professed love for her, and esteem for him, and waited, and waited, and waited, till death should claim him, and leave me free to work my will upon her."

"But how can she inherit, being illegitimate?"

"He provided for that. He left his property, grown in the meantime enormously, to his daughter Fanny, and as she had been acknowledged as such, it holds in law. Beside he could leave it anyhow to whomsoever he chose. Now you know why I hate her, and why I did as I did."

"Hannah, there is but one thing to do—she must be made to marry Sam. That settles it all. Once married to him, there is no question as to the property. It ends all inquiries, all investigation, and it becomes ours as though it had been left to us."

"And Darrell? If there is any hereafter, if the dead live again, and can know what is being done here on the earth, Henry Morford will look down and see the property he schemed for, for the sake of his child, go to the woman he hated, who is married to the man he hated, and his children will enjoy it. All that I care for a hereafter, is that he may see this, and that I may meet him some day, and taunt him with it. But we have wasted too much time already. I wanted you to know this, when the time came for action, that you might have confidence to go on,

Recent Literature.

ON THE BLADE BOOK TABLE.

Industrial Liberty—The Spirit of Beauty—Life—Land of the Pueblos—Brueton's Bayou and Miss Defarge—Pictures of Hellas—A Young Prince of Commerce—Our Young Folks at Home—Alden's Cyclopedia—Boston Tea Party—Magazines—Literary Notes.

"Industrial Liberty," by John M. Bonham, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The author has endeavored to make an analysis of the salient political and industrial evils of our time, and to measure the departure in some of our governmental and industrial methods, from fundamental rules. He does not claim to have made an exhaustive treatment of the subject, but his object is to arouse interest in the subject and cause a thorough discussion of the underlying principles upon which modern industry in order to be wholesome must rest. Those interested in these matters will find the book good reading.

"The Spirit of Beauty" is made up of a series of scientific and aesthetic essays by Henry W. Parker. The author is an original and deep thinker, and he has evidently given time to his subject, and developed some original views. Some of the articles are as follows: "Beauty and Beast," "Mind in Animals," "The Moral in Nature," "Lessons of Crystals," "Ornament in Nature," "The Divine in Art," "Christ in the Rainbow," and "Life Transfigured." These papers, the author says, grew out of his revolt against the degradation of beauty in the perversions of evolution. The book is published by John B. Alden, New York.

An authorized translation and a good one of Count Tolstoi's "Life" is offered to American readers by Isabel F. Hapgood. It is an elaborate defense and advocacy of abstract altruism. Selfishness the Count esteems the most ignoble and the most dangerous of philosophies. He sums up the definitions of "Life" by Confucius, by the Brahmins of the present day, by Buddha and Loadzi, contemporaries of Confucius, by Moses and the Stoics, and sets them against the definition given by Christ. The last the Count paraphrases thus: "Life is love toward God and our neighbor which gives happiness to man." In the working out of an idea in part metaphysical, in part sentimental, the count consumes 34 pages, a conclusion, three appendices, as well as a long introduction. It must be owned that the writing is not as crisp, the style has not that animation and imagery which are found so abundantly in the Russian's other works. It is, to be frank, hard reading, and the labor is not rewarded with great conscious gain at the end. There is no new philosophy in it; no novelty of ethics. It is a long dissertation on a short and beautiful precept: Love one another. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Mrs. Susan E. Wallace, wife of the author of "Ben Hur," has written an entertaining volume on the "Land of the Pueblos," in which the remains of the ancient American civilization are described with instructive aptness and pictorial art. The book is not too often discursive, and when it enters the realm of speculation—a realm which the writer upon these antiquities finds it difficult not to enter—it is cautious and rational. The chapters which go to make up the volume originally appeared in the *Independent*, the *Atlantic Monthly* and in the *Tribune*. They are worthily gathered here. Published by John B. Alden, New York.

"Brueton's Bayou," by John Habberton, and "Miss Defarge," by Frances Hodgson Burnett, are published together in pamphlet form by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia. "Brueton's Bayou" is a lively story of life and love in the Southwest, in which a young New Yorker is made to wed a charming native damsel, and the usual characteristics of Northern and Southern people are contrasted, not to the advantage of the former. "Miss Defarge" is a strong story of an exceptionally strong-minded woman, who successes against great odds by mere force of character.

"Pictures of Hellas" is made up of five tales of ancient Greece by Peder Marlages, which were translated from the Danish by Mary J. Safford, and published in pamphlet form by William S. Gottsberger, New York. Price 50 cents.

"A Young Prince of Commerce," by Selden R. Hopkins, is a most excellent book for boys for the purpose of teaching them, through an interesting story, the fundamental principles of business. The boy who reads it through knows the character of mortgages, notes, drafts, stocks and bonds; the theory of banking, discount, exchange and collateral; he learns all about the mysteries of Wall street and how the brokerage business is conducted; in fine, he gets an excellent understanding of the way business is carried on in general. All this knowledge comes in incidentally, and in connection with the story. The book is very handsomely printed and bound. Published by D. Lothrop Co., Boston.

"Our Young Folks at Home," published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, is a handsome illustrated quarto, which cannot fail to be very attractive to the boys and girls for whom it is intended. It is not a book simply to amuse or entertain the reader until it is finished, then to be cast aside and forgotten. It is full of purpose, and the boys or girls who give it a thoughtful reading will be much the wiser for it, and not only better able to understand the world about them, but will be aided thereby to make their way successfully through it. The illustrations are very fine.

"A Strange Conflict," is a story published in pamphlet form by J. S. Ogilvie, New York. The author is John M. Batcheler, who wrote "A Strange People," etc. Price 50 cents.

"The Family Doom," is one of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's stories, which always finds readers. It is published in pamphlet form by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents.

John Calvin, the first title in Vol. VII of Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia, occupies seven pages, and Cevennes, the last title, the name of the chief mountain range in the South of France, is given nearly one page. Between these there are over 600 pages, including considerably over 100 illustrations, devoted to topics in every department of human knowledge, for instance: Calw, a manufacturing town in Wurtemberg, 11 lines space; Calypso, in Grecian legend, 9 lines; Calyx (in botany), 30 lines; Cam (a river), 6 lines; Camaldolites (a religious order), 10 lines; Cambridge University, 5¾ pages; Cambyses (King of the Medes), half page; Camel quadruped), 3 pages; Camera (in optics), 3 pages; Canada, 8 pages; Canal, 3 pages. These few specimens indicate the wonderful variety and comprehensiveness of the knowledge embraced within the scope of the work. It is an ordinary Cyclopedia, a Universal Knowledge, and an Unabridged Dictionary of Language in one. The publisher sends specimen pages free to any applicant or specimen volumes, which may be returned, bound in cloth for 50 cents; or half morocco 65 cents; postage 10 cents. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York; or 218 Clark St., Chicago.

Celia Thaxter's fine face and striking autograph illuminate the first page of Alden's illustrated magazine *Literature*, bearing date August 11. The entire number is devoted to a biographical sketch, literary criticisms, and extracts from her writings. This method of presenting popular authors is a characteristic feature of this magazine; $1 a year; specimen copy free. John B. Alden, publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York; 218 Clark street, Chicago.

In the series of "Twelve English Statesmen" published by Macmillan & Co., New York, comes "Henry the Second," an exceedingly well-written, clearly-defined sketch of the life of this monarch by Mrs. J. R. Green. This series forms a valuable addition to a library of English history. Price per volume, 65 cents.

"The Boston Tea Party" is a series of stories of the American Revolution relating to the daring deeds of the old heroes, revised and adapted from Henry C. Watson, author of a book of "Noble Deeds of Our Fathers as Told by an Old Soldier of the Revolution." The book is illustrated, and will be found very interesting by the boys. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Progressive Music Lessons" is a course of instruction prepared for the use of public schools, by George B. Loomis. The BLADE acknowledges the receipt of the fifth book from the publishers, Ivison, Blakeman & Co., New York. It is an excellent series.

Literary Notes.

Harper & Bros. have issued an illustrated edition of Walter Besant's "Fifty Years Ago."

"Robert Elsmere" is taken by the public faster than the publishers can supply it.

Bret Harte has begun in *Macmillan's Magazine* a new California story called "Cressy."

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York announce "Tancred's Daughter" and other poems by Charles G. Blanden.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce a new edition of Miss Cummins's old but still popular story, "The Lamplighter."

Jean Ingelow, some one writes, gives several dinners weekly to the sick poor and discharged convalescents from hospitals.

A son of Count Von Arnim is seeing through the press what the London *World* call "an anti-Bismarckian volume."

The late Bronson Alcott's book on Emerson, an estimate of his character and genius, will be published this fall by Cuppies & Hurd, Boston.

Longman, Green & Co., New York, announce "The Record of a Human Soul," an anonymous account of a skeptic's struggle for light.

Robert Louis Stevenson's new serial novel, "The Master of Ballantrae," will be begun in the November number of *Scribner's* and extend late into next year.

Charles L. Webster & Co. say that Sheridan's Memoirs will be ready December 1. The books now offered the public as the works of the general they claim to be spurious and worthless.

The seventh annual report of the Dante society, whose headquarters are at Cambridge, Mass., announces the approaching publication of Prof. E. A. Fay's "Concordance of the Divine Commedia," at the charge of a lady, one of the members of the society.

The incorporators of the Grolier club, a book-lover's organization in New York, are William L. Andrews, S. P. Avery, William Bispham, Frederick A. Castle, Beverly Chew, Theodore L. DeVinne, Alexander W. Drake, Albert Gallup, Robert Hoe, Brayton Ives, W. M. Laffan, Howard Mansfield, Samuel W. Marvin, Edward S. Mead, and Arthur B. Turnure.

Gen. Sheridan's article entitled "From Gravelotte to Sedan," to appear in the November number of *Scribner's Magazine*, is the first and only contribution ever made by Gen. Sheridan to a periodical, and covers a part of his career which it was impossible for any other pen than his own to record.

There is a chance that the long unpublished memoirs of the wily Talleyrand will see the light this year. When he died, 50 years ago, he left the request that publication be deferred for 50 years. Louis Napoleon interposed when that period had elapsed and forbade their publication for 20 years longer.

A new edition of a remarkable book, the "Infelicia" of the notorious Adah Isaacs Menken, is to be published in London, with a biographical sketch, a portrait, and other things by way of illustration, such as a facsimile of a letter written to the Menken by Charles Dickens. "Infelicia" is full of painful pathos, and not a little poetry, and the sorrowfulness lines are often compared with Walt Whitman's.

Andrew Lang is a lover of Dickens, but remarks that some of his notes of pathos are false. "Conceive," he says, "a child of Dombey's age remarking with his latest breath, 'Tell them that the picture on the stairs at school is not Divine enough.' That is not the delirium of infancy, that is art criticism; it is 'The Athenæum, on Mr. Holman Hunt. It is not true to nature, it is not good in art."

—"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough," says a mother whose son, almost blind with scrofula, was cured by this medicine.

THINGS STRANGE TO READ.

Over in San Jacinto Valley, California, is a spring, the water of which tastes like chicken broth, when heated, salted and peppered. An expert on chicken soup says there is talk of bottling the soup in the spring for export. At Elko, in this state, is what is called Chicken Soup spring; near Carson is another, and one of the springs at Steamboat is a so-called chicken broth spring. It is said that any hot spring, the water of which contains a small quantity of sulphur, is a chicken soup spring. Some say that ordinary hot water, with a dash of pepper and salt in it, cannot be distinguished from the best chicken broth now obtainable on the California side of the mountains.—*Territorial Enterprise.*

In 1862 the spire of a church in Portland, Me., was repaired, and so confident were the workmen in the excellence of the job that they put inside the ball that crowned the spire a small tin box in which were deposited documents which might be interesting to future generations. Last month the spire had again to be repaired and the box was opened. Among its contents was the card of a local barber, with this written on it: "When this is taken down my customers will all be baldheaded." Another wrote: "When this is taken down we may all be dead." The barber's prediction has by no means been fulfilled, and of those who worked on the spire but two are dead, and one of them is the man who wrote of death.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A $75,000 head of Abraham Lincoln is on exhibition back of a Broadway bar cafe. The head did not cost $75,000, but it represents that amount of money, as is explained in the following inscription on the back of the head:

"Made from United States National Bank Notes, redeemed and macerated at the United States Treasury Department. Value, estimated, $75,000."

The color of the head is grayish, and looks as if it was made of old lava, only it is a great deal lighter and not as porous as lava. The profile of the martyred president is excellent, and attracts the attention of all visitors.—*New York Telegram.*

In the library of Dr. Williams, in London, is a copy of the Bible in short hand. It is exquisitely written, and is said to have belonged to an apprentice of the time of James II., who feared that the Bible was about to be prohibited, and so wrote this copy.

Sanitarium and Water Cure.

Newly furnished, Brush electric lights, steam heating. The only Sanitarium East of the Rocky Mountains in which *Mud Baths* are given. Send for circulars.
JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Sup't.,
Green Spring, Ohio.

A NEW IDEA.

The Progressive Dinner Party Has Proved A Great Success in Boston.

Your presence is requested at a PROGRESSIVE DINNER PARTY at the summer residence of Mr. and Mrs. ——, ——, at Ocean Spray, Friday evening, July 27, 1888.

This was the invitation received by a Boston *Record* man recently. The progressive dinner party is one of the novelties that the present summer season has evolved, and as far as can be learned is purely Bostonese.

The tables are placed out of doors upon the smooth lawn. Overhead are strings of many colored "Jap" lanterns woven into fantastic shapes and designs. Each guest as he enters the grounds is handed a handsome little menu card. Upon this is printed a diagram of the table, giving the next location of seat which it is expected he will occupy. The first course is brought on and disposed of. Then there is music, and each person present arises from his seat, and the gentlemen pass to the left around the ladies' chairs at their side and take the first vacant seat. At the end of each course this programme is repeated.

"And what for?"

At the ordinary dinner party there is always a coterie of bores. Their company no one desires, yet some one must sit beside them. It is a host possessing more than earthly wisdom who can select members of a company and arrange all of them so that each will be happy in the enjoyment of the conversation of a pleasant companion. Doctors, lawyers and ministers will all talk shop a little, and some one will be discomfited by having to listen to their chattering during the entire evening.

Under the new order of things each guest has a new companion for every course. Besides, the exercise of changing places must be productive of good digestion.

—Dropping out of the hair, with itching of the scalp, prevented, and the scalp made cool and healthy by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

All lovers of music must be interested in the National Conservatory which was established in New York in 1885, with Mrs. Thurber as President. It had its origin in the desire to furnish Americans with musical endowments of exceptional excellence the opportunity to obtain at a merely nominal cost the training to render their gifts "a fortune to themselves and an honor to their native land." The very best teachers are sought for and everything done to carry out the object of the institution. Since it opened between two and three hundred students have been under instruction, while necessarily many have been rejected. The importance in a musical way of this Conservatory to the nation can hardly be over estimated. And in this connection comes the thought of the desirability of the establishment of a free scholarship there for the state of Ohio, which can be conferred upon the candidate from this state who exhibits the most talent. From this year's report it appears that $5,000 would be sufficient for a perpetual scholarship. There surely ought to be some one of public spirit with money enough and who has sufficient interest in music to make this gift. Maryland has two, California one, and the state of New York three. Every state in the Union ought to be thus represented.

Should the conservatory prove the successful institution that it bids fair to be, it will give an impetus to music in this country which will speedily do away with the charge that we have as yet had no great musician who could lay claim to and obtain recognition as being in the very front rank in his profession. Such an institution will not only develop native talent, but will also arouse and educate a taste that will appreciate the best that is produced. Music should express national character and sentiments. Some one has said that it is the soul-voice of a people and speaks of the heart throbs of a nation. When a musician can so express the aspiration of his fellows that they "recognize and appropriate his thoughts then he may be accounted great." Then the music will have a distinctive character, reflecting the sentiment of the nation. A careful study of foreign music will show how unerringly this has been done in other countries.

There are few people who possess that absolute repose which marks the "Vere de Vere." A person may be outwardly calm and self-possessed under all conditions and yet find a peculiar sustaining article and moral support in some small quality held in the hand. In this case a woman has the advantage over the sterner sex, as there are countless smelling bottles, *bon boniers* and the all powerful fan especially designed for the use of nervous feminine hands. A man plays with his knife, fingers his watch chain or flutters his handkerchief and there are few who quite know what to do with their hands when they are entirely unoccupied. Lawyers are keen observers of human idiosyncracies and one of them in relating a story of a client gave as a point of interest the fact of the absolute repose and quiet of the client's hands. The case was important and the one most interested was a woman. In talking the matter over with her the lawyer observed with surprise that she kept her hands empty and absolutely quiet. They were not even folded together, but lay in repose upon her lap throughout the whole conversation. The circumstance was an unusual one as there are few who possess sufficient self control not to feel an increased sense of confidence and self assurance when the hands are supplied with some small article, which will not render them less obtrusive and takes away any feeling of responsibility their owner may have regarding them.

Many of the largest and most successful business enterprises are conducted by women, and what they are capable of is fitly illustrated by the well known dry goods emporium in Paris, the Bon Marche. It was founded by the Boucicaults, Monsieur and Madame, but after the death of the head of the family, Mme. Boucicault carried on and managed the immense business with uninterrupted success. Not only is the buying and selling department looked after, but the *Bon Marche* feeds its own employes—3,000 of them every day. The kitchens are a wonder, and a staff of cooks equal to that of any hotel. Every thing about the place is a miracle of neatness and order. The system is perfect, and affairs run on, day after day, like clock work. A hundred men are employed in washing dishes, and a second staff devote themselves exclusively to cleaning knives. The food is deliciously cooked and well served. Unmarried girls are lodged in the house. Each one has a room to herself, nicely furnished and of good size. The girls are these who have no parents or relatives residing in Paris and Mme. Boucicault took the space from her own dwelling in order to provide for them. The wages over and above their living expenses are obtained from percentage on their sales and they often save enough to provide themselves with a "dot" or marriage portion. After the death of Boucicault, the management passed into the hands of directors, chosen from the old employes by the founders, who in turn chose a council from which directors are taken to supply the place of the directors who have reached the age of 50. At this age, by the terms of the will, they retire from active life, but with abundant means. In this way the interests are carried on in precisely the old manner, and giving the best possible thing for the least money, while the employes share in the reward.

Washington has a college for acting which once each week sends out an observation class to take notes of human nature and to study distinctive traits of character. The class first assembles at the college and listens to a lecture upon the subject in hand. The human walk, for instance, is chosen, and the principles which underlie the walk form a key to the pupils which will explain the character of each person's manner. As the public unconsciously pass in review before the class, notes are taken, and in many cases a walk is imitated without the knowledge of the subject. The human walk is an indicator of a person's mood and character, and to a proficient student in the art is as easy to read as an open book. After the class has finished its observations for the day it returns to the college and each pupil enacts the manners of the persons of whom notes have been made. The next week the class wanders again into the streets and parks for the study of the human face. Here the interest deepens. The face is the interpreter of the soul, the thoughts, the feelings, the very life of its owner. It is an old study upon which countless theories have been formed. The facts are walking the streets, and the Observation class substantiates the theories by comparing them with the living facts. Another week a day is devoted to the study of the gesticulation of mankind. Next comes a series of visits to people of various dialects, for the purpose of acquiring them through imitation, and so the study goes on through the whole list of human peculiarities and habits until the students become proficient in the art of imitating, and possess a keen insight into the odd tricks and turns of the human character.

Much is constantly being written and said about the Gypsies though but little is really known of their inner life and customs. In one of their encampments which was distinguished by its neatness and the intelligence of the members of its band was a young woman who was called the princess and looked upon with respect and admiration by all the members of this wandering community. A short time ago she was taken very ill and after lingering a few days, died. The funeral services were conducted by a minister of a village near which they were encamped and the remains then shipped to Washington, D. C., where a wealthy relative of the deceased resided. Then came the strange part of the ceremony. At midnight on the Friday following the death of the princess a fire was kindled on the camp grounds, and every article of wearing apparel or furniture belonging to their dead princess was consigned to the flames. Among these was the pretty cart that she did her shopping in, the richly furnished van in which she travelled—in fact, everything which had belonged to her was burned.

The gypsies claimed that this was not a religious ceremony, but a customary means of removing all remembrances and traces of sorrow in connection with the dead, and to carry out the idea the camp itself was removed and no trace of the dead princess was left.

An Opprobrious Epithet.

Uncle Rastus (to lawyer.) "Kind I git er man 'rested fo' callin' me a bald headed ole thief, Mistah Blank?"

Lawyer. "Certainly, Uncle Rastus, no man has any right to call you such a name."

Uncle Rastus. "Dat's what I thought, sah. When er man gits to be as ole as I am, tain't his fault dat he's bald-headed."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Makes Delicious Lemonade.

A teaspoonful added to a glass of hot or cold water, and sweetened to the taste, will be found refreshing and invigorating.

BY SAD SEA WAVES.

Brilliant Season Down at Atlantic City—Watching the Gay Bathers.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 17.—(Special letter to the BLADE.)—Gayety reigns supreme at this charming city by the sea. The season, although late in beginning, has been unusually brilliant, and bids fair to continue later than usual. Just now every hotel and boarding house, public and private, is crowded with guests, and with the forenoons on the beach, afternoons in driving, or crabbing, or fishing, and evenings in dancing, there is plenty to do to keep off the blues. Dancing parties are given every evening in one or another of the large hotels, and very swell affairs they are too, full dress being the invariable rule. This affords the student of anatomy ample opportunity to pursue his investigations quite at his ease. All that is necessary is to visit the beach in the morning and the ball-room in the evening. The invisible at one place is perfectly visible at the other.

Dainty affairs indeed are the

SEASIDE HATS

this season. The ladies at Atlantic City are elegant dressers, and a promenade along the Boardwalk, or on the sand between Kipple's and Jackson's, will reveal any number of elegant toilettes, costumes that would attract attention on Fifth avenue, or on Chestnut street. The most remarkable feature about the ladies here, aside from their stylish dresses, is the number of large women. The sea air must be wonderful developer, or Atlantic City must be a favorite rendezvous for portly ladies, for there are more of them here at the present moment than can be found at any other one place of the same size.

One of the delights of the morning hour is to sit in the pavillion in front of Kipple's

and see the fair maidens going to bathe. If a young man is not perfectly certain that nothing on earth can make him regret the choice he has made, he better not see his betrothed equipped for a plunge in the surf, and more than all, he better not see her as she skips from the water across the sand up to her bath house. If a girl has any imperfection of form, and where is one that has not? it is sure to be made most plain by such a suit, be she ever so prominent by her bathing dress. The latter ever so well fashioned. Few women have pretty feet. With a neat fitting half shoe, properly heeled, and a bit of silk stocking peeping out, the average foot looks very nice. But see that same foot in a plain black cotton stocking and, by gods, what a difference! The high arched instep flattens out, the heel protrudes, and the whole sole comes flat upon the sand, leaving a mark that the man Friday need not have been ashamed of. The comparison might be carried further with similar results, but perhaps these two cuts will show the difference between a girl when she goes into her bath-house and when she emerges. Imagine the latter completely saturated and bedraggled with salt water, and then you need no picture to show the correctness of the assertion at the beginning of this paragraph.

AT THE WATER'S EDGE.

Of course some people make a better appearance in bathing suits than others. It doesn't take any very profound thought to arrive at that conclusion, but what suggested it was a sight in the breakers this morning. There are a number of ladies here just now who are really fine swimmers.

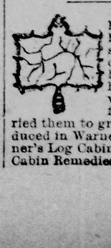
One especially, a Baltimore lady, is particularly expert. She was in this morning when the surf was running high, great breakers coming in with a thunder-like roar upon the hard white sand. This fair nymph, who is as perfectly formed as the Milo, was arrayed in a white flannel suit. The waist fitted tight over a glove-like corset, and below the embroidered skirt, that reached almost to the rounded knees, was a wee bit of trousers tight enough to act as garters for the long, black and white silk stockings that were perfect in form. She and her husband ran briskly down the long stretch of sand, and without an instant's hesitation, dove through a great combing breaker, and struck boldly out to sea. They swam with long, regular strokes, and skimmed over the powerful swells easily and gracefully, and without apparent effort. Coming back to where the great waves curled up and gracefully broke into an eddy of milk white foam, she turned on her back

and floated, while her husband dove under her and over her, and did all sorts of pretty tricks. She was perfectly at home in the water, and rested as easily on the top of the swelling waves as though she were in a hammock, her exquisitely formed body rocking and undulating with every movement of the white-capped waves. It was a picture, charming in its every detail, when an immensely long swell came slowly shoreward, and lifted her almost into a standing position, with the dark green blue of the sea for a background to her white, shapely arms and the well-rounded figure. She floated thus for a quarter of an hour or more, and then, after a few minutes' swimming with her husband, was off to her bath house.

E. K. COLBOR.

Time and Tide Wait for No Man.

The *tide* here is not popularly taken as being used in the sense in which Shakspeare uses the word in his "There is a *tide* in the affairs of men." This is not, however, the original meaning of the word in the saw. *Tid*, in Anglo-Saxon and Old English, as well as in nearly all Teutonic tongues, means specific time as opposed to time in the abstract, hence, season, opportunity. We have thus still, Whitsun*tide*, Lammas*tide*, etc. Spenser, in his "Fairy Queen," speaks of his characters resting "their limbs for a *tide*." Blind Harry, in his "Wallace" (written about 1461), says, "Quhat sud I spek at this *tid*?" (What should I speak at this time on this occasion?) In Scotland it is still common to speak of a good *tid* for planting or securing the crop; of the ground being in fine *tid* (condition) for sowing, or of a man being in the *tid* (humor) for doing such and such a piece of work. The saw, then, meant, originally, "Time and season or opportunity wait for no man. To *tide* over a misfortune or evil day is to get over it for the time.—*American Notes and Queries.*



Log Cabins were strongholds of love, contentment, health and happiness. Coon skins were nailed to the door and they were the happy homes of strong, healthy, noble men and women. The simple but effective remedies which carried them to green old age are now reproduced in Warner's "Tippecanoe," and Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and other Log Cabin Remedies.

SHERIDAN'S GRAVE.

Interesting Facts About Arlington Cemetery.

The decision of the family of Gen. Sheridan in favor of Arlington as his burial place instead of the Soldiers' Home ground, while it surprised some of the friends of Gen. Sheridan, does not cause any great disappointment. Each place, says a Washington correspondent, is about the same distance in time from the city, and Arlington is probably nearer. Both places command a view of the Capitol, the Potomac River and a great extent of the neighboring country. Arlington is immediately across the Potomac in Virginia, and having a fine elevation above the stream it commands the city, and can be seen from many of the higher points in Washington and from the river shore. The grounds are ample at Arlington, and a grove of fine old trees shades a charming drive from the eastern grove up to the old Lee mansion, which, with its glistening white pillars and pediment, attracts the eye of the observer at a long distance.

The spot selected for Sheridan's grave is near the mansion on the hillside that slopes eastward. Standing on the spot chosen as his resting place one can see Washington city spread out before him in front, right, and left. Georgetown is at the extreme right, and the Potomac and Analostan Island, the bridges, and the Virginia and Maryland shores are included in the broad scene. Almost in line with the tomb of Sheridan and the Capitol is the tall white shaft of the Washington monument. Behind the spot will lie the bodies of some 12,000 Union soldiers, the men who died in camp along the Potomac, the slain Dead Run, the dead of the Wilderness, and many a spot not named in the long list of sad encounters between the defenders of the Union and its enemies. The graves of several Union generals are near by. The freshest is that of General Ricketts, the veteran of two wars, who died only a short time ago. The enclosure is a national cemetery maintained by the government. The grounds in summer are carefully cultivated. The broad lawns, one the pride of the Lee family, are always in perfect order. Beds of ornamental plants in great masses break the wide stretches of green. The cemetery is remote from the roads and traffic, and the visitor who approaches the old Lee mansion from the east is driven through a park in which nothing appears to suggest its character, except an occasional empty shell set in the gutter to protect it, or an abandoned cannon planted muzzle down, to serve as a post at the intersection of driveways.

If a burial place at the Soldiers' Home had been chosen it would have been two and a half miles away from the Capitol by a direct drive. This seems to have been determined by the fact that the Arlington grounds are set apart as a national cemetery, and that no development of the neighborhood will divert the ground from the use to which it has been devoted.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Whiting, dry or wet, will give to glass a fine polish.

Two houses are being erected at Parkersburg, West Virginia, which will have paper walls, paper partitions and paper roofs.

To arrest hiccough, Dresch directs that both ears be closed with the fingers, with pressure, while a few swallows of liquid are taken.

The long distance telephone service between New York and other cities connected is increasing satisfatorily. It is expected that New York and Buffalo will be connected by fall. This will be the longest telephone line in the country.

Analysis of natural gas shows the proportion of each constituent in 100 parts of the gas to be as follows: Carbonic acid and carbonic oxide, 6 each; oxygen, .8; oleflant gas, 1; ethylic hydride, 5; marsh gas, .67; hydrogen, 22; nitrogen, .3.

Mr. Edison intends to utilize the pond of water which now separates his laboratory from his new phonograph factory. He will build a small ferryboat to be run by electricity, and will be run back and forth from the laboratory to the factory every half hour.

To make a cherry-stain, mix together by stirring 1 quart of spirits of turpentine, 1 pint of japan, 1 pound of Venetian red ground in oil and 2 ounces of dry burnt umber. Apply with a brush and wipe off with a cloth. Finish with 1 coat of shellac and 2 coats of varnish.

In Carlisle, England, tall factory chimneys are being utilized as sewer ventilators with good results, 29 now being used. The velocity of the rising air has been measured by Surveyor Mekie, and it is found to be 1,202 feet a minute in ordinary weather. The owners of the factories make no objection to this use of their chimneys, and the practice seems to meet with general approval.

An interesting experiment was recently made by a Dr. Durand in reference to the relative power of imagination in the two sexes. He gave to 100 of his hospital patients a dose of sweetened water, and shortly afterward entered the room, apparently greatly agitated, saying he had, by mistake, administered a powerful emetic. In a few minutes four-fifths of the subjects were affected by the supposed emetic, and were mainly men, while every one of those not affected were women.

A simple method of respiration artificially produced, proposed by a London physician, and which is claimed to possess all the advantages of the Marshall, Hall, Sylvester, Howard and other methods, without any of their disadvantages, is thus explained: The body of the patient is laid on the back, with clothes loosened, and the mouth and nose wiped, two bystanders pass their right hands under the body at the level of the waist, grasp each other's and, then raise the body until the tips of the fingers and the toes of the subject alone touch the ground; count fifteen rapidly, then lower the body flat to the ground, and press the elbows to the sides hard; count fifteen again, then raise the body again for the same length of time, and so on, alternately raising and lowering. The head, arms and legs are to be allowed to dangle down quite freely when the body is raised.

THERE'S NO MONEY IN IT.

Whittier's pen has brought him the most modest support.

Aldrich has a rich patron who gives him all that most men have to work for.

Richard Grant White wrote from love of it, and lived on a custom-house salary.

Bancroft's wife brought him a fortune that enabled him to study and write at will.

Dr. Holland grew rich through his investments in newspapers and the old *Scribner*.

Walt Whitman in 69 years has not, aside from government clerkship, earned $5,000.

Longfellow married riches, beauty and money, and could afford to consecrate himself to his art.

Howells appreciates the importance of a salary, though he has made some money by his writings.

Motley's father left him a fortune, which enabled him to devote his life to his pen free from care.

Mark Twain has learned that there is more money in publishing other men's books than writing his own.

Hildreth would not have completed his "History of the United States" but for his salary as a journalist.

Stoddard thinks if he had set up an apothecary shop in his youth and stuck to it he might have been better off.

James Russell Lowell has never tried to support himself by his pen. He has depended on editorships and foreign missions.

George William Curtis inherited a handsome fortune, sank it in publishing ventures, and relies on a liberal salary from Harper's.

Emerson, by living with perfect simplicity and avoiding debt, got along on $2,000 per annum, most of which he earned by lecturing.

Hawthorne passed the bulk of his life on the strain to provide for his family and well nigh starved while writing books that will be read for ages.

Prescott would have never given up his histories but for the fortune which he inherited and which enabled him to overcome the obstacles of his blindness.

Bryant's poetry at magazine rates brought him in only a few hundred dollars. He depended not on Pegasus, but a cart in the shape of the *Evening Post*, which gave him a handsome independence.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

SOLDIERS IN KANSAS.

The Work Assigned the Second Dragoons Just Before the War.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—A few sticks of maple cordwood will be sufficient to keep up a good blaze while I tell my story. I have just read the interesting article by B. G. Cody, of Eariton, Kan., in your issue of August 2, which carries my mind away back to the days of "Bleeding Kansas." I was an eye-witness to many of the warlike encounters which took place on the sacred soil of the to-day peaceful state of Kansas. In October, 1855, I enlisted at the age of 18 at Cleveland, O., for the 2d dragoons, which was then serving in Kansas. Captain John P. Hatch, who was the recruiting officer, detailed me to remain with him, which I did until April, 1856, when I reported at Carlisle barracks, Pa. In June, '56, myself, with about 300 other recruits, was sent to Fort Riley, Kan., being there assigned to the several companies of the 2d dragoons to fill up the ranks.

It fell to my lot to become a member of Capt. Patrick Calhune's Co. F, 2d Dragoons. Shortly after this we marched to Lecompton, which was at that time about the center of the seat of war then going on between the Free-soil men and the Border Ruffians. I distinctly remember the fracas over at Hickory Point, of which Comrade Cody speaks, and I remember how we dragoons dashed over there to put off the Free-soil fellows, who seemed to have the best of the fight, and that would not do, you know. At other times when the Border men had the upper hand they were allowed to pummel the poor Free-soil boys as much as they pleased, and then allowed to burn the houses and destroy the property of their victims with impunity and no effort was made by our authorities to check their hellish barbarism. I remember the 101 prisoners we captured at Hickory Point, and how we marched them over to Lecompton.

I stood guard over them more than once, and I am sure I saw Comrade Cody, for only a small number of the Free-soil prisoners wore a military suit, and that must have been Captain Cody. Shake, old boy, for in my fancy, I can see you yet. The remainder of that summer and also the summer of 1857, we were employed in chasing after John Brown and Jim Lane, and in seeing to it that the Freesoil men got no undue advantage over the Border Ruffians. In the fall of 1857 we started on our overland march for Salt Lake City, to quell the Mormons. After that matter was patched up, and the saints were again allowed to go on and multiply, &c., I served the remainder of my term of enlistment in the mountains and on the plains, received my discharge October 1, 1860, and returned to my home near Cleveland, Ohio, where I cast my vote for Abraham Lincoln, at the election in November, 1860, and I am proud to say that I am still a member of the grand old Republican party.

In August, 1862, I responded to the call of Father Abraham for 600,000 more. I took my position in line with the boys of the 103d Ohio Vol. Inf. We marched to Dixie tune of "John Brown's Body" etc. We did our share of the fighting and marching. In June, 1865, when the cruel war was over, we returned to our home, and now, boys, touch elbows and keep a bold front and victory is our sure. Hurrah for Harrison and Morton.—MICHAEL DUNKE, Bear Lake, Manistee county, Mich.

A TENNESSEE EXILE

Driven from Home—He Seeks Shelter with Union Soldiers, and Is Opposed to Democratic Rule.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—For years I have been an occasional reader of the BLADE, and especially admired the CAMP FIRE column, and now that I am a subscriber, I will do what I have long intended to do—contribute one splinter to the fire. I am not a veteran, nor the son of a veteran, but I was, with my whole soul and body, on the side of the Union when the cruel war was flagrant in the country, and I have never yet deserted the party, the blessed and beloved Republican party, that saved the country and allowed me to return to my home, from which I had been exiled because I would not take up arms against it. My claim for a pension on the CAMP FIRE is based upon the facts that I did often share the soldiers' life with the 45th Kentucky Mounted Infantry, and above all the father of the one who was dearest and nearest to me than all else besides, and he sleeps in the uniform of a Federal soldier in the cemetery at Nashville, Tenn. And if I am not the son of a Tennessean-in-law of an East Tennessean exile, who died that his country might live. Well do I remember when at Lexington, Kentucky, in 1864, how the news effected me, and all others like me who were exile from home, of the Democracy declaring in convention at Chicago that the war was a failure. I remember that we then felt that the Democratic party was the ally of the Confederacy, and how sad we were. Will a Federal soldier can vote for Cleveland and Thurman I am at a loss to know. Just before I had to leave my home and seek protection behind Federal guns, the 16th Illinois cavalry or a portion of it was captured near Jonesville, Va. They were under Maj. Beers, a gallant commander, and only surrendered when entirely surrounded, and the last round of ammunition was shot out. I saw them after they were made prisoners, and on their way to Bristol, Miss., to be put aboard the cars for Libby prison. I tried to supply them with something to eat, and after I went through the lines and was at Lexington, Ky., a member of the 16th Illinois Cavalry, then stationed there, thought I looked so much like a "shell back" he was about to arrest me, but Dave Olinger, of the 45th Ky., testified to my steadfast loyalty, and then it was my turn to ask questions, and I found my would-be captain one of the boys I had tried to find when a prisoner. He was delighted to find me out, and said if I would go out to the camp of the 16th. I should never want for anything. If I learned the soldier's name I have now forgotten it, but the 16th Illinois, I know, can never forget how the rebel soldiers, in midwinter, with snow covering the ground, attempted to take the boots off their feet, when marching on the road about ten miles from B

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or idle bets. Replies to questions are promised to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Miscellaneous.

95—Ella M. Graves, Princeton, Mercer co., Mo.: Please tell me if there was a total eclipse of the sun, August 7, 1865; if there was, what time in the day did it occur; or in what year did an eclipse of the sun occur on August 7?

In 1868, August 17, there was an eclipse of the sun, visible in Northern Africa and Central Asia, the most important, from an astronomical standpoint, for many years. It was observed by German and English scientists in Aden, on the south coast of Arabia, and settled several controverted questions. The hour of totality, which lasted 2 minutes, 55 seconds, was 6 hours, 29 minutes and 28 seconds in the morning.

96—Geo. W. Duley, Schell City, Mo.: (1) Is silver demonetized in the United States? (2) What amount can be forced in payment of a legal debt?

No. 2. The silver dollar is legal tender to any amount.

97—D. CAIN, Grand Rapids, O.: Please explain the postal telegraph, its object and how conducted.

It is simply a scheme to put the commercial telegraph system of the country under control of the government, to be managed on the postoffice basis.

98—J. S. Stahlnecker, Cromwell, In.: It is immaterial what claims the *Leger* or any other paper or individual of the third party, or Prohibitionists, advance. The fact simply is that the Prohibitionists, as a party, have effected simply nothing. Every reform in legislating against the rum traffic in every state where such reforms have been made is due to Republican party. As a party the Prohibitionists have done noble service, but their zeal outruns their discretion, and in making such assertions as you instance they only arm their enemies and weaken the cause.

99—M. A. Wilson, Scandia, Kan.: Your queries have been handed to a numismatist, who will communicate with you by post.

The Order of St. Tammany.

100—Subscriber to BLADE, Montserrat, Mo.: Address Hon. S. M. Stockslager, Commissioner, General Land Office, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C.

101—Hiram N. Wooden, Adamsville, Mich.: 1. Please give the address of one or more firms that bore artesian wells. 2. What was Queen Victoria's maiden name, also her father's name?

1. Our rule regarding the non-publication of advertising matter in this department of the BLADE is absolute. 2. Same as at present—Victoria, b. May 24, 1819; m. July 2, 1840; people in her walk of life have no patronymic and do not change the name on marrying; her father was Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., who was D. G., Brit: Rex., F. D.

102—C. H. P., Ellendale, Dak.: I have a Harrison medal of 1840, with the inscription, "Maj. Gen. W. H. Harrison, born Feb. 9, 1773," and on the reverse a log cabin and the words, "People's Choice." Please give a history of the medal, also if it is valuable.

As the metal and dimension of the medal are not given we cannot estimate its intrinsic value; it has no historic value, nor yet history. It is one of a vast number of campaign medals, designed and struck by private parties and sold as a matter of business.

103—Lambert Van Alstene, Pulaski, ——: The "fifteen" puzzle is simply 15 cubes, numbered from 1 to 15 and fitted in a shallow square box, the depth of which is equal to sixteen. They are to be put in without arrangement; and then by moving, filling and shifting the vacant space until the numbers are consecutive from left to right.

104—Dakota Subscriber, Grand Forks, Dakota: 1. Write to The Secretary of the Board of Trade, Louisville, Ky. 2. The Kentucky Medical college, Sixth street, above Walnut, ranks well.

105—A Subscriber's Wife, Van Meter, Iowa: Can a farmer's wife manufacture yeast; put it up in packages, and sell it to the trade without paying through a legal process to gain a right.

Yes.

106—W. D. Meador, Enfia, Macon Co., Tenn.: 1. Why is the United States government called "Uncle Sam?" 2. When is the President inaugurated if the 4th March falls upon Sunday? 3. What has been done with the Blair bill? 1. Many reasons are given. It is probable that the whimsical title originated in the fact that we are the initials of United States and Uncle Sam. 2. On the following day. 3. It is in the Senate committee on Education and Labor.

107—Constant Reader, Jefferson, Texas: A writer in a current magazine describes Amelia Rives as a decided brunette, "a young Southern girl of distinguished lineage and possessing rare personal attractions."

108—Mrs. Abbie Muscroft, Hope, Ind.: (1) Where woman suffrage obtains, the same rule as to age prevails for both sexes. Neither man nor woman may exercise full rights of citizenship until attaining the full age of 21 years. (2) In Indiana, or in any state where the "age of consent" is fixed by law, males who have attained the age of puberty are amenable for its violation, precisely as in case of any other law.

109—S. L. Hearn, Attila, Ills.: (1) Why is it that we can go to any civilized nation and return criminals to this country, except Canada? (1) This country has an extradition treaty with Great Britain and her dependencies, with all felonies, embezzlement and almost all misdemeanors, except treason, breach of trust and libel. With Spain and some South American states we have no extradition treaty, criminals being returned merely as an act of courtesy. We suppose you refer to the fugitive bank and other absconding officials now in Canada. The simple making away with money entrusted to one's care is not a subject of extradition, but if the thing is accomplished by forgery, violence, or removal from the possession of another, then the criminal may be extradited.

110—D. T. Thatch, Wallview, Tenn.: We know of no way to arrive at an answer to your queries; but it is safe to say that there are no "leading" papers supporting either candidate which were on the other side in the campaign of 1884.

111—Isaac Ratzer, Angola, Ind.: "The Chinese bugaboo with which the Democratic press assailed Harrison is already abandoned by all decent papers of that party. The proof of this other side is too strong, and every self-respecting Democratic paper, which is too honest to lie directly and openly, has dropped the Chinese cry." BLADE editorial, July 5, 1888.

112—C. H. Simmons, Minatare, Neb.: It is ordinary saxicava sand of the first stratified drift.

113—W. W. Roach, Brock, Pa.: A very full description of Edison's latest phonograph was published in the BLADE of Saturday, July 7, page 11. Send for a copy.

114—Loyd Looney, Buffalo Lick, W. Va.: Nevada was admitted to the Union in conformity with the constitutional provisions, Article IV, Sec. III. Her population, 42,000, was as great as that of Ohio on the admission of the latter to the Union.

115—Iowa State Intelligence Co., Des Moines, Iowa: No announcement has yet been made.

116—Samuel G. Foster, Perkins, Sacramento Co., Cal.: William B. Cushing was born in Wisconsin, November 24, 1842, entered at Annapolis 1857, but resigned in 1858. He joined the navy as a volunteer in 1861, and for the destruction of the rebel ram Albemarle was thanked by Congress and made a lieutenant commander. He died of brain fever at the government insane asylum in Washington, December 17, 1874.

117—Reader, Highland, Nev.: "Boo-fay."

118—F. W. Simmons, Blue Mound, Kansas: American Temperance Union, Bible House, New York.

119—J. W. Spedmore, Mo.: (1) The nearest telegraph operator. (2) No.

120—James Erwin, Holland, Pa.: That was asserted of him in the campaign of 1856.

121—Thomas A. Bragg, Astor, Kans.: 1. That is a question of so personal a nature that we would not answer if we could. You had better ask the Senator himself. 2. Ditto. 3. The New York *Tribune* announces that it is published by a stock company.

122—W. F. Osborne, North Jackson, Ohio: We never publish addresses of business houses in this department. See our regular advertising columns for the information you need. It is there.

123—W. S. Haymaker, Turtle Creek, Pa.: Your representative in Congress can send you Consular reports and Congressional proceedings bearing on postal telegraphy and governmental ownership of telegraphs.

124—Reader, Mentone, Ind.: (1) Thurman is said to be worth $500,000. (2) Dakota, or South Dakota, has been refused admission to the Union because it is within the province of a Democratic majority in Congress to keep out a territory which would send two Republican senators and one or more Republican representatives to Congress.

125—Sub., Andersonville, Ind.: No.

126—W. M. S., Maryville, Mo.: The bill abolishing slavery throughout the British dominions passed the House of Commons August 7, 1833; passed the House of Lords August 28. The day fixed for emancipation was August 1, 1834; hence the celebration by the colored people of the latter date.

127.—L. E. Hine, Sedam, Ind. (1.) A foreigner desiring naturalization must have resided five years continuously in the country. Two years at least before his admission he must make his declaration of intention of becoming a citizen before a court of record. If he were a minor, under the age of 18 when he came here, that declaration is not necessary. He must be of the full age of 21 years and show to the court that he is in sympathy with our government, laws and institutions, and is a man of good repute. (2.) There are about 60,000 Chinese voters in the United States.

128.—John T. Shaw, Polo, Mo.; Many—any bookseller will furnish you.

129.—W. W. Parkhurst, Shumway, Ills.: The first one in the Congressional Directory is John G. Carlisle, Speaker, Riggs House, Washington, D. C.

130.—Thomas B. Kerner, Copp, Dak.: Friday is correct.

131.—Ray, Hortonville, Wis.: The "gg" in Mr. Haggard's name are pronounced hard, as in the ordinary adjective.

132—S. Parks, Avoca, Wis.: Your query respecting Stanley is answered in last week's BLADE. See Question Bureau, 2d page, bottom of 3d column.

133—John Brown, New Market Iowa: 1. Has the United States Senate been Democratic since the war? 2. Has the lower house been Republican since 1861? 3. Nos. In the 46th Congress the Senate stood Republicans 33, Democrats 42, Independents 1. In the 47th Congress, March 4, 1881, to March 4, 1883, the House stood Republicans 151, Democrats 130, others 12. In the 48th Congress, March 4, 1883, to March 4, 1885, the House stood Democrats 194, Republicans 120, others 11. The 48th Congress was Democrats 200, Republicans 116, others 9. The 49th Congress was Democrats 183, Republicans 142, others 2. The 50th Congress is Republicans 168, Republicans 152, others 5.

Maid of Saragossa—Dante—Paper Mark.

134—G. A. D., Iowa City, Ia.:

1. Who was the Maid of Saragossa, mentioned by Pyron, in "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage?" 2. Why did not Dante marry Beatrice? 3. How is the water-mark put in paper?

1. Agustina, known as the Maid of Saragossa, died at Onda, Spain, in June, 1857, at a very advanced age. She was an itinerant seller of cool drinks in the streets of Saragossa in her youth, and during the siege of that place by the French in 1809 and 9, distinguished herself by her fearless participation in the severest encounters with the enemy. She was called *la artillera*, from having snatched a match from the hands of a dying artillery man and discharged the piece at the invaders. For her heroism during the siege, she was made a sublieutenant in the Spanish army and received several decorations. 2. By interference of her father, Portinari, she was married about 1284 to die Hardi. 3. By the imposition of a wire pattern on the wire screen over which the pulp passes.

The Order of St. Tammany.

135—J. S. Hiatt, Van Wert, Iowa:

(1) Please give the history of Tammany Hall, (2) What influence has its members on politics?

(1) The Tammany society was founded March 12, 1789, and was originally for charitable purposes only. An Irishman named William Mooney was the leader in its formation. The name adopted was that of Tamanend or Tammany, a Delaware chief of the mythical period of Algonquin history, who was supposed to have attained great age and to have been endowed with much knowledge and virtue; he was popularly canonized and made the patron saint of the order. The society was organized in imitation of the Jacobin clubs of Paris, then recently established. In the course of years it has become identified with the Democratic party, and been made an engine of political effort. In the days of William M. Tweed, it absolutely dominated the municipality of the city of New York, dictated political measures, and the distribution of offices. It was the vehicle used for the stealing of untold millions, and became gorged by discredited, battery, it has been purged by death, desertion and expulsion, and by reorganization put upon a firmer basis. The society is wealthy, and likely to be perpetuated. The titles of sachems, sagamores and warrior are applied to its officers and members. (2.) Its influence is wielded through the various society ties, (it numbers about 3,000) and being themselves representatives of enormous wealth, are able by concerted action, to muster a vast following in every city, and thereby, while in control political action in the city; and, in case of close elections in the state, though their power is somewhat curtailed by rival organizations, known as "The County Democrats" and "Irving Hall Democrats."

An Ancient Spanish Coin.

136—Old Subscriber, Whittier, Cal.:

The coin of which you send impressions, is a double real, value twenty-five cents. The inscription "Philippus Dei Gratia" surrounds both sides of the shield. It is simply "Philip the Fifth, by the grace of God, (*Dei Gratia*) of Spain king, two reals, (*reales duos*)." Although its date is 1718, and it seems to be in a good state of preservation, it has no enhanced value. There are lots in existence.

Death Valley.

137—"Mair" writes to the Question Bureau as follows:

I saw in a recent number of the BLADE an inquiry regarding Death Valley. Maybe the real origin of the name will be interesting. In September, 1849, a party of emigrants, calling themselves "The Jayhawkers," left Salt Lake, taking the southern route, as it was already too late to follow the northern and more traveled path. Two Mormon guides, who were, they said, well acquainted with the way, were hired, and with cheerful faces, well-filled wagons and fat oxen, the long journey to the Pacific city. Week after week passed, the season was already far advanced, and the guides seemed as completely lost as if they had never before seen the trail. Some four months after that the Jayhawkers attempted to lead them into the deserts and there abandon them. A meeting was called, the situation discussed, and part of the train, among whom was a Methodist minister, his wife and three little boys, decided to trust no more to the guides but to enter California by a chain of valleys that could be seen to extend far toward the west. For several weeks the wagons trailed through grass-covered valleys or over low hills; and they congratulated themselves upon a speedy ending to their weary journey. But the living spring soon changed to the water-hole, green grass to sage brush. Then the water-holes were farther and farther apart, poisoned with alkali, and stagnant. Sage brush was the way to almost entire barrenness, and the famished oxen dragged their heavy loads through the hot sands, white and glistening with alkali, burned by a sun over which clouds never pass, or parched by winds that bore from the ocean and blinding with sand. They had reached the desert that was to be the Valley of Death to so many of the party. For weeks they wandered until the poor cattle could no longer carry their burdens, and the provisions were gone. Then the wagons were burned, part of the oxen killed, their miserable flesh jerked, and the hides washed and boiled; and this food, together with blankets, was placed upon the remaining oxen, and the long march of nearly 300 miles was begun. They walked footsore, hungry, thirsty, under the burning sky, ever striving to reach the lake that the mirage drew upon the far horizon, only to find that it was a mirage. Then the children cried for bread, or just a little drink, and could scarcely drag their tired legs into camp but-dept in spite of the gnawing hunger, and dreadful suffering, not a life was made a sacrifice by any of the party, at last agreed to take what jerked beef they could carry upon their backs, and go as fast as possible for relief, but years after a party of prospectors found nine skeletons in a depression in the sand hills, where the poor fellows had crawled to die. Many others laid down by the way and never rose again. The saddest story is of an old man from Iowa, who had mortgaged his home to pay the church debt, then started to California to get gold enough to redeem his little farm. All day long the old man and his 4-year-old boy would trudge hand-in-hand, talking of "when we get there, and biscuits and butter, and honey, and plenty of water." But at last the weary feet refused to take another step, "Tell them I tried hard, and God bless you all," the old man said, and when a party was sent back the next day to help him, he laid with face turned up to the sky, the dear boy, who would tossed the gray hair, the hands that were so willing to work for the Master were folded, and Father Fish was at rest. It was most remarkable that a woman, as frail as any who read this, and as gently reared, not only endured without a murmur, but by her patience and courage, saved the men from despair. No task was too heavy for the slender hands, from helping to pack and drive the oxen to closing the eyes of the dead. On the 22d of Feb. the sad remnant of train reached the Rancho del San Fernando tattered, starved, wretched.

Nullification and Tariffs.

138—E. M. Betts, Hoytsville, O.:

In the days of John C. Calhoun and South Carolina nullification, the great question was "tariff." To-day the great question is the tariff. Is there not a parallel? Please give a history of the old struggle.

During the administration of John Quincy Adams, the policy of protecting home manufactures by imposing a heavy duty upon foreign articles of the same kind assumed the shape of a settled national policy, and the foundations of "the American System," as that policy was called, were then laid. The illiberal commercial policy of Great Britain caused tariff laws to be enacted by Congress as early as 1816, as retaliatory measures. In 1824 imports were laid on foreign fabrics, with a view to encourage American manufactures. In July, 1827, a national convention was held at Harrisburg, Pa., to discuss the subject of protective tariffs. Only four states sent delegates. The result of the convention was a memorial to Congress, asking an augmentation of duties on several articles then manufactured in the United States. There was no "revenue" or "free trade" element in the case. The whole early period of the session of 1827-28 took up the matter and a Tariff Bill became law in the following May. "The American System" was very popular with the manufacturing of the states, but the cotton-growing states, which found a ready market for the raw material in England, opposed it. The discontent of the cotton-growing states produced by this tariff act assumed the form of nullification in South Carolina toward the close of 1832. An act of Congress imposing additional duties upon foreign goods, passed in the Spring of 1832, led to a state convention in South Carolina on the 19th of November following, which passed an ordinance declaring the tariff acts unconstitutional, and therefore null and void. It resolved that duties should not be paid, and proclaimed the entire state to be in a position to defend the ports of the port of Charleston would be resisted with arms, and would cause the withdrawal of South Carolina from the Union. The state legislature met shortly afterward and endorsed the ordinance. Preparations for resistance were made, and civil war seemed inevitable. On the 10th of December President Andrew Jackson issued a proclamation, denying the right of a state to nullify any act of the National Government, and gave a salutary warning to the nullifiers. These men, though led by such able men as Calhoun and Robert G. Hayne, were obliged to subside, though they did not yield their zeal and determination in the cause of State sovereignty. Civil commotion continued until the introduction into Congress by Henry Clay, a warm friend of "The American system," of a bill which provided for a gradual reduction of duties during the ensuing ten years. This compromise measure was sanctioned by Calhoun, and became law on March 3, 1833. (2) This bureau is not devoted to the discussion of politics or expression of opinion, but merely to a declaration of facts. The parallel between the tariff agitation of those days must be drawn by the reader from the outline here given.

Federalists and Anti-Federalists.

139—J. H. House, Qualatown, N. C.

1. What was the difference between the two parties which existed between the Federalists and Anti-Federalists? 2. What is the meaning of "Order in Council?" 3. What was the "Milan Decree?"

1. The "Strong Government Whigs," on the submission of the constitution of 1787 to Congress and the legislatures, and indirectly through the latter to the people, became the Federal party and all of its power was used to promote the ratification of the instrument. Among its leaders were Hamilton, Madison and Jay, and in March, 1789, they controled the First Congress of the United States. They were opposed by the "Particularist Whigs," or Anti-Federalists, who opposed every step looking to the abandonment of the "Articles of Confederation" adopted by the Continental Congress November 15, 1777, and ratified at Philadelphia July 9, 1778, and the adoption of a "federal" constitution. They were called Anti-Federals, because they deprecated a federal government and constitution, and adhered to the rights of states and those of local self-government. They were not without popular leaders and orators, among them Hancock, Patrick Henry, and Samuel Adams, the "old-man-eloquent" of those days. The Anti-Federalists called themselves "Republicans" in 1793; but, during the Ninth Congress, which assembled December 2, 1805, they dropped the name and accepted that of Democrats. From the Ninth Congress the Jeffersonian Republicans called themselves Democrats, and the word "Republican" passed into disuse, until, later on in the history of political parties, the opponents of the Democracy accepted it as a name which well filled the measure of their attitude in the politics of the country. (2) "Orders in Council" is a term applied to orders made by the Sovereign of Great Britain by advice of the Privy Council. Strictly these can only be made in the exercise of executive authority, and an order in its nature legislative would be unconstitutional as encroaching upon the authority of Parliament. The famous orders in council of 1807-8, made in retaliation for the Berlin and Milan decrees of Napoleon, were condemned as legislative, but were defended by the supporters of the government as being issued by permission of the Sovereign's authority to declare and prosecute war. (3) It was a decree issued from that city by Napoleon Bonaparte, December 17, 1807, declaring England in a state of blockade, and ordering a suspension of all continental intercourse with that country. It had been preceded by the Berlin decree of November 21, 1806, which declared the British islands in a state of blockade, forbade all correspondence with England, and defined all articles of British manufacture or trade contraband, and the property of all British subjects as lawful prize of war.

The Harrisons—The Northwest Territory.

140—J. M. N., Bucyrus, Ohio:

1. Please give a sketch of the life of Hon. Benjamin Harrison's father. 2. Was William Henry Harrison ever governor of the following states: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, when they were called Indian Territory in 1830? 3. Was William Henry Harrison, when governor of that territory in favor of slavery, as he is reported to have been?

1. John Scott Harrison, grandson of Benjamin Harrison, of revolutionary fame, and son of William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States, was born at North Bend, Ohio; received a liberal education; was elected, as a Whig, a representative from Ohio in the Thirty-third Congress, receiving 4,780 votes against 3,840 votes for Rollins, Democrat, and 1,475 votes for Hime, Free-Soiler; and was re-elected to the Thirty-fourth Congress, receiving 7,662 votes against 3,891 votes for Groesbeck, Democrat. He served in Congress from December 5, 1853, to March 3, 1857. He died suddenly on his farm, near North Bend, May 26, 1878. 2. In 1797 William Henry Harrison was appointed secretary of the Northwest territory, then composed of the present states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin; he became its delegate to Congress in 1799, and was appointed first governor in 1801, which office he held until 1813. Ohio was admitted into the Union in 1802; Indiana in 1816; Illinois in 1818; Michigan in 1836; and Wisconsin in 1847. (3) In Von Holst's "Constitutional and Political History of the United States;" (Chicago, 1879) Vol. II, page 375, the following passage occurs, which, true or false, is the only record available of Harrison's slavery views: "His opponents, indeed, told a shameless campaign lie when they represented him as a federalist and abolitionist, " i e, in his younger days. But it must be remembered that during the early years of the republic, was the slaveholders who made a public institution.

Communists—Socialists—Anarchists.

141—W. S. Smallridge, Burrs, Kan.:

Please explain, as fully as space will permit, the history and doctrine of (1) the Communists; (2) the Socialists, and (3) the Anarchists.

1. Socialism, may be broadly defined as the doctrine that society ought to be reorganized on more harmonious and equitable principles. The history of socialism runs parallel with that of property. Plato in the theory of his ideal republic the state was to assign to every one his rank and sphere of activity, the soil was to be the property of all and its fruits were to be shared equally by all. Among the earliest attempts at communistic life was that of the Jewish sect known as the Essenes who had established themselves on the western shores of the Dead Sea about the Second century, B. C. They are not mentioned in either the Christian or the Jewish Scriptures, and concerning them the original sources of information are passages, in the works of Josephus and Philo, both of whom lived about the time the Essenes had attained their highest development. All the way down to the present century, and in every country where organization and civilization made progress, are to be found croppings out of Socialism and societies formed for putting in practice its teachings. Among them existed communities whose members indulged in the wildest ideas and were finally extirpated by the authorities; such as the Adamites, who walked about naked and had a community of wives. Charles Fourier (1772-1837) taught, what his predecessors had not seen, that society was not a constitution, but a growth; that as it had followed fundamental laws of development in the past, so it must follow the same laws in the future; and that those laws must be in analogy with the other laws of the living universe; so he concluded that the science of society must be the flower and consummation of all other societies. Fourier gave the name of "The Phalanx" to his ideal society. Robert Owen was the ideal socialist of modern England and the father of modern co-operation. 2. Communism and socialism are sometimes used as synonymous; but generally the former term specially refers to the plans of social reform based on or embracing the doctrine of a complete community of goods, and may be understood as that branch of socialism which is engaged exclusively with theories of the distribution of wealth, including profits, and which advocates a combination of many to gain advantages not to be reached by individuals. Communistic doctrines more or less evolved from peculiar religious views, and advocating the founding of isolated communes, existed among the ancient Hindoos and Egyptians. At the reformation a communistic tendency was widespread in Germany and it led to a revolt of the peasants against their lords, a movement avowedly based on the doctrines of the New Testament, an example of which may be found in Acts II, 44 and 45. In the United States there are about 70 Communistic societies, all based on a religious belief of some form. Among them are the Icarians, who reject Christianity, yet they raise to the position of a creed their doctrine of brotherly love, or their communistic ideas. 3. Anarchists are extreme Communists of the Communistic, and may said to have taken their name, if not their rise, from the expression of Louis Blanc that he "wanted to reduce the state to anarchy." They extend the control of the commune to spiritual as well as material concerns of property, and subordinate moral suasion to physical force in carrying out their projects. Their doctrine may be summarized as the abolition of all forms of government and the tearing down of the present social conditions, leaving to chance and emergency the building up of new.

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Abundant and Glossy,

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FOR WOMAN'S NEEDLE.

Embroideries for Lazy Summer Days, for the Fair Sex.

The antique embroideries in greatest favor at present are "cut-work" and "drawn-work," which dates back to the sixteenth century. This species of embroidery was introduced into France by Catherine de Medici, who was taught the skillful use of the needle by the nuns of Florence. She excelled in this embroidery and employed the first artists of France to design patterns, which furnish a vast array of artistic geometric designs to the workers of modern days. This embroidery she taught to Mary Queen of Scots, and there are still preserved in castles in England and Scotland specimens wrought by the Scottish Queen during her long years of imprisonment, when she sewed and plotted and prayed for the destruction of her enemies.

The pieces of embroidery which employ the time of women of leisure during the long summer days are tray cloths, carving cloths, table cloths, plate doylies, finger-bowl doylies, bureau and buffet scarfs, "center tables" and the like. There are fewer tidies made than formerly. The favorite material for embroidery is a fine quality of linen of medium weight. Butcher-linen is used by artistic workers, in cream and white, for table-covers, and for buffet or bureau covers. A good, firm quality of linen, suitable for table-cloths, tray or carving cloths, napkins, or plate doylies, is sold at the shops in yard widths, at about 60 cents a yard. A finer, sheerer linen is used for the tiny doylies which are scattered over the cloth to receive wine-glasses or finger-bowls. The quality of linen preferred for this purpose is sold at about $1 a yard. Societies which give instruction in artistic design frequently import their own linen, and sometimes they have it grass-bleached, and unbleached (ticele) color, and in cream white or partly bleached tints.

Embroideries are done with heavy twisted washable silks, linen floss and cotton. Crewels are little used for embroidering anything except large pieces like portieres or wall-hangings. A thread of twisted silk in the natural color of the web, as it is wound from the cocoon—that is, unbleached and undyed—is used to embroider white linen with excellent effect. The embroidery silks which are furnished at the "rooms" where this fine embroidery is taught are imported specially for this purpose. In spite of the great advances made by manufacturers of sewing silks in this country, they are not successful in securing the selection of colors necessary for artistic needlework—a range and toning of color quite different from that required by the dressmaker. Linen floss is also largely imported in a red, old blue, old pink, gold color, and a variety of shades suitable for embroidery, and are considered superior to cotton for this purpose, washing and wearing well.

Designs of cut-work are outlined by the needle in pure white linen floss, or in raw silk or colored silks, and the design is afterward cut out, leaving a tracery in geometric or floral forms. Linen floss is used for the ends of bureau covers, for doylies, sometimes for the eight-inch border of table cloths, which is arranged so that it lies on the table when spread, and for other pieces. A hemstitched border, in plain hemstitching or fancy drawn-work patterns, finishes the hem of nearly all pieces of needlework, however simply or elaborately the center is worked. Fringes are passé, except as a finish to the tiny pillow sachets of fine linen filled with lavender flowers and embroidered with the flower and leaf of the English herb in lavender silk, for the linen-closets of those who would repose "in blanched linen, smooth and lavendered." Or the satchel is filled with orris-root powder and decorated with the long tremulous grass-like stamens and flowers of the orris plant, or with heliotrope powder. The filled-in designs, popularly known as "South Kensington work," are little used to-day. "Cord work" is a new embroidery in which a cord, the size of a whip cord or larger as the worker fancies, is bound down in a pattern to the background by threads of silk, usually in some contrasting color. The linen floss used for this is often filled in with various kinds of stitches. Outline stitches, knot stitches and a variety of what are known as "old German household stitches" are used.

Old French stitches, familiar to all skillful needle workers of a generation ago, are revived. The French stitches known to embroiderers as "long and short," are used to outline many pieces. The pale tints in which they are usually embroidered in colors, but gold is used on white, and raw silk is often used on white with charming effect. The napkins that accompany the embroidered table-cloth of linen are squares simply hemstitched on the border and finished with the initials of the housewife; occasionally a cluster of embroidery to match the border of the cloth is wrought in a single corner.

In the corn and fish napkins a little color is often introduced. These napkins are plain, hemstitched squares of heavy linen wrought with some design, and often with a motto suggestive of the use for which they are designed. They are laid under the serving platter, absorbing the moisture from the fish or wrapped around the ears of corn to retain the heat. Corn napkins are often decorated with ripened ears of Indian corn in old blue or in maize color, and with the sentence from Chaucer: "Out of the fields, as men saithe, cometh all this new corne fro yere to yere," or with some other suitable legend in early English or in old Scotch.

Linen squares called "centre-tables" are embroidered often in color, and are shown in five sizes, ranging from twenty one inches to a yard. These squares are used for the centre of the table, over the plain white dinner or luncheon cloth, and are sometimes accompanied by plate doylies. Centre-table squares are furnished at the shops with hemstitched border in plain and elaborate patterns stamped ready for the work of the embroiderer, and are sold at from $1.25 to $6 a square, according to the hemstitching and drawn work in the border.

Plate doylies, hemstitched and stamped are 15 inches square, and range from $9 to $21 a dozen. At the shops, tray cloths measure about 19 inches by 27, and carving cloths 22 by 32. These are sold in linen stores already hemstitched and stamped at prices ranging from $1 to $4 each. The tray cloth and carving cloth and the doylies are worked often in colors in some dainty way to harmonize with the china. A few doylies are shown in China silk, but linen is preferred by fastidious people for all table purposes.

Pongee silk is used for pillows, especially for the hemlock pillows, which are commonly embroidered with a graceful spray from a hemlock bough. Tiny bags, catch-alls, work baskets, cushions, shoe-bags, and the many useful boxes and bags which, in the hand of the skilled embroiderer, become things of beauty, are decorated in various ways, usually in some conventional manner. The new plush cases for photographs are covered in delicate Florentine shades of green and decorated with a corner of old metal and dull-colored silk embroidery on a background of ecru linen, in antique effect.

A FORTUNE IN A NAME.

How the Inscription on a Tobacco Tag May Make the Manufacturer Rich.

"If I had half the money that is spent each year by the tobacco manufacturers of this country simply in advertising I should consider myself fixed for life."

The speaker was a traveling salesman, who had been on the road many years for a large tobacco house.

"I doubt if there is any line of business more thoroughly advertised," he continued. "I won't even except patent medicines. Look at the pictures that are got out solely for the purpose of attracting attention to some new or popular brand of chewing or smoking tobacco. You can't go into a tobacco store, or even the smallest grocery, in any part of the country, where great numbers of these 'fine cuts' are not the cotton-growing states, which found a ready market for the raw material in England, opposed it. The discontent of the cotton-growing states produced by this tariff act assumed the form of nullification in South Carolina toward the close of 1832. An act of Congress imposing additional duties upon foreign goods, passed in the Spring of 1832, led to a state convention in South Carolina on the 19th of November following, which passed an ordinance declaring the tariff acts unconstitutional, and therefore null and void. It resolved that duties should not be paid, and proclaimed the entire state to be in a position to defend the ports of the port of Charleston would be resisted with arms, and would cause the withdrawal of South Carolina from the Union. The state legislature met shortly afterward and endorsed the ordinance. Preparations for resistance were made, and civil war seemed inevitable. On the 10th of December President Andrew Jackson issued a proclamation, denying the right of a state to nullify any act of the National Government, and gave a salutary warning to the nullifiers. These men, though led by such able men as Calhoun and Robert G. Hayne, were obliged to subside, though they did not yield their zeal and determination in the cause of State sovereignty. Civil commotion continued until the introduction into Congress by Henry Clay, a warm friend of "The American system," of a bill which provided for a gradual reduction of duties during the ensuing ten years. This compromise measure was sanctioned by Calhoun, and became law on March 3, 1833. (2) This bureau is not devoted to the discussion of politics or expression of opinion, but merely to a declaration of facts. The parallel between the tariff agitation of those days must be drawn by the reader from the outline here given.

Federalists and Anti-Federalists.

139—J. H. House, Qualatown, N. C.

1. What was the difference between the two parties which existed between the Federalists and Anti-Federalists? 2. What is the meaning of "Order in Council?" 3. What was the "Milan Decree?"

1. The "Strong Government Whigs," on the submission of the constitution of 1787 to Congress and the legislatures, and indirectly through the latter to the people, became the Federal party and all of its power was used to promote the ratification of the instrument. Among its leaders were Hamilton, Madison and Jay, and in March, 1789, they controled the First Congress of the United States. They were opposed by the "Particularist Whigs," or Anti-Federalists, who opposed every step looking to the abandonment of the "Articles of Confederation" adopted by the Continental Congress November 15, 1777, and ratified at Philadelphia July 9, 1778, and the adoption of a "federal" constitution. They were called Anti-Federals, because they deprecated a federal government and constitution, and adhered to the rights of states and those of local self-government. They were not without popular leaders and orators, among them Hancock, Patrick Henry, and Samuel Adams, the "old-man-eloquent" of those days. The Anti-Federalists called themselves "Republicans" in 1793; but, during the Ninth Congress, which assembled December 2, 1805, they dropped the name and accepted that of Democrats. From the Ninth Congress the Jeffersonian Republicans called themselves Democrats, and the word "Republican" passed into disuse, until, later on in the history of political parties, the opponents of the Democracy accepted it as a name which well filled the measure of their attitude in the politics of the country. (2) "Orders in Council" is a term applied to orders made by the Sovereign of Great Britain by advice of the Privy Council. Strictly these can only be made in the exercise of executive authority, and an order in its nature legislative would be unconstitutional as encroaching upon the authority of Parliament. The famous orders in council of 1807-8, made in retaliation for the Berlin and Milan decrees of Napoleon, were condemned as legislative, but were defended by the supporters of the government as being issued by permission of the Sovereign's authority to declare and prosecute war. (3) It was a decree issued from that city by Napoleon Bonaparte, December 17, 1807, declaring England in a state of blockade, and ordering a suspension of all continental intercourse with that country. It had been preceded by the Berlin decree of November 21, 1806, which declared the British islands in a state of blockade, forbade all correspondence with England, and defined all articles of British manufacture or trade contraband, and the property of all British subjects as lawful prize of war.

The Harrisons—The Northwest Territory.

140—J. M. N., Bucyrus, Ohio:

1. Please give a sketch of the life of Hon. Benjamin Harrison's father. 2. Was William Henry Harrison ever governor of the following states: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, when they were called Indian Territory in 1830? 3. Was William Henry Harrison, when governor of that territory in favor of slavery, as he is reported to have been?

1. John Scott Harrison, grandson of Benjamin Harrison, of revolutionary fame, and son of William Henry Harrison, ninth President of the United States, was born at North Bend, Ohio; received a liberal education; was elected, as a Whig

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1888.

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BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

Circulation Last Week, 147,000.

OUR CIRCULATION.

Our circulation still keeps going up, in spite of the drawbacks that we have experienced through the inefficient postal service. The people are getting awake to the magnitude of the damage which the Democratic free trade policy would inflict upon all classes and conditions of men, if it should triumph in the present campaign; and the BLADE is devoting itself to the task of enlightenment, that its readers may understand the mighty issue which should be the only one considered by the voters of the nation at the polls this fall. Hence the rapid increase in our subscription list.

TO REPUBLICAN WORKERS.

THE CHEAPEST OFFER EVER MADE

BY ANY NEWSPAPER, AT ANY TIME.

THE BLADE 3 MONTHS FOR 20 CENTS.

NOTICE — THREE MONTHS CARRIES THE SUBSCRIBER BEYOND THE DATE OF THE ELECTION.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republicanism and the election of HARRISON and MORTON.

From this date on, terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

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THREE MONTHS, single subscription, with Harrison Portrait.....30c.
For club rates (enormously low,) write to us for campaign terms.

The rates above given are much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it, because the country can not afford to have the government made the ally of England.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have its industries prostrated and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have tens of thousands of honest, virtuous workingmen made idle, that English industries may thrive.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to become a mere producer of raw materials for foreign manufacturers.

☞ We do it because we believe most sincerely that the triumph of free trade in this campaign means the ruin of our industries and hard times for the farmers and everybody else.

☞ We do it, because we have the interests of the veterans who wore the blue at heart, and want them to have proper pensions.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its support of Republicanism and Protection, and will furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

That have made the paper so highly prized in families for the past quarter of a century, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committtes, men and women who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE. Send for campaign club terms.

We would give the BLADE away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs, and get at the good work at once.

A WILD WAIL.

Evidences multiply that the Democratic leaders are utterly demoralized by the tremendous movement all over the country in defense of American industries and American labor, menaced by the message of the President and the efforts of the Democratic free traders to change the fiscal policy of the government.

The New York *Herald*, which is a free trade paper, and of course bitterly Democratic, in an editorial published in its issue of the 16th, gives the following:

Henry George, writing in his newspaper over his own name and in the interest of Cleveland, whose election he supports with fervor and great ability, says that Donn Piatt informed him of an interview he had had with Colonel Tracy, in which that gentleman admitted that Connecticut and New Jersey were lost and that something would have to be done to save New York. Colonel Tracy is editor of a recognized administration organ in this city.

Now here is a straight story told by Mr. George, an entirely veracious man, upon the authority of Donn Piatt, a brilliant and intrepid Democratic leader.

It confirms what the *Herald* has said, and the evidences of which multiply from hour to hour, that the Democratic campaign *is being thrown away* by the mismanagement and imbecility of the amateurs who are playing at politics.

Colonel TRACY is the editor of the New York *Star*, the recognized administration organ in that city, and he is also the official press representative of the Democratic national committee. Hence his statements are entitled to full credence, for he is of the inner circle of managers of the Democratic free trade campaign.

"Connecticut and New Jersey are lost," is his conviction, "and something must be done to save New York!" Well, in the present condition of things, there is nothing that the Democrats can do. The voters are at last aroused to the magnitude of the danger which menaces the country from the free trade issue. Money won't buy them, and free trade arguments have lost their force in the light of the information that has been spread broadcast as to the condition of things under free trade in England. "It is a condition, not a theory," which now menaces the country, and the voters don't propose to cast their ballots for the theory and thus aid in realizing the condition of pauperism, panic and hard times which would necessarily result from putting the President's theory into practice.

The enemy are disheartened and on the run. Let the Republican protectionists redouble their efforts, and make the defeat a most crushing one.

THE origin of the recent so-called Democratic colored convention, held at Indianapolis, has been exposed. It is discovered that the colored lawyer J. MILTON TURNER, who engineered the affair, did so in consideration of the passage of the bill for the relief of the Cherokee freedmen, TURNER having an interest in the bill to the amount of $75,000.

FRANK HURD is quoted as admitting that all hope of the Democrats securing the electoral vote of New York is gone. HURD'S idea is that some Western or Northwestern states must be captured from the Republicans to offset New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, which are practically lost already.

ALL PROHIBITIONISTS NOT TO BE COUNTED AS THIRD-PARTY MEN.

We recently discussed a false parallel which the third-party leaders are fond of using as an argument for the existence of their organization, and showed clearly that the facts of history are against their assumptions. We wish to call attention to another pretense of theirs, which is often a cause of error on the part of many persons who do not closely note the facts. It is, the assumption that all Prohibitionists are to be classed as third-party men. Wherever a popular vote has been taken on a Prohibitory amendment to a state constitution, the total number of votes in its favor is claimed by the third-party men.

A Chicago organ of the third party, the *Lever*, publishes a table giving the vote on constitutional Prohibitory amendments in ten states, which it quotes from the columns of the New York *Mail and Express*, and which we copy below:

	For.	Against.
Maine	70,783	23,811
Massachusetts in 1886.	109,782	94,991
Rhode Island	15,100	9,230
Ohio	323,189	240,975
Iowa	155,436	125,677
Kansas	92,502	84,304
Michigan	178,656	186,646
Oregon	19,973	27,958
Tennessee	117,504	145,237
Texas	129,273	221,027
	1,211,998	1,160,456

The table is incorrect as regards the Ohio vote, which was cast in October, 1883. The column "Against" contains only the actual number of ballots bearing the word "No." But the constitution of Ohio provides that that no amendment shall be valid unless it receives a majority of all the votes cast at such election. Hence all ballots which did not contain the word "Yes" had to be counted against the amendment; and the "Against" vote of Ohio in the above table should stand 408,181. As it is given above, it looks as if the amendment carried, which it did not. We are sorry, however, to be obliged to make this explanation, for we should be glad had Ohio arrayed herself on the side of Prohibition.

The *Lever* goes on to discuss the figures above given after the following manner:

What is the significance of the above table? In every instance the ballot was taken after a hard-fought battle. The votes for prohibition were inspired by a deep conviction in the righteousness of the cause, and the consciences that were awakened in the struggle will not readily become silent. The 1,211,998 who voted against the saloon still adhere to their convictions, and it is only fair to presume that their votes next November will again be against the saloon. It is an insult to American patriotism, an aspersion upon American honor, to think otherwise. * * *

Reduced to Hobson's choice, does not loyalty to American citizenship compel the belief that these 1,211,998 voters will vote for General Clinton B. Fisk? What other course can they pursue and retain their self-respect?

Now the *Lever* here makes the assumption that every voter who supported Prohibition must, to be consistent, support the third party. This involves the pretense of which we spoke in the opening paragraph of this article. The truth about the matter is this:

The majority of the Prohibitionists of the United States do not believe in separate action.

We might make this still stronger, and still be perfectly truthful, by saying that fourteen out of every fifteen of them oppose separate party action. And we will proceed to scow the truth of this statement. We will repeat the above table so far as to give the figures of the vote for the prohibitory amendment, and in the second column the third party vote, for its own state ticket, for the same year:

	For Prohibition.	For Third Party.
Maine	70,783	3,873 (1886)
Massachusetts (1886)	109,782	8,251 (1886)
Rhode Island (1887)	15,100	1,895 (1887)
Ohio (1883)	323,189	8,362 (1883)
Iowa	155,436	518 (1886)
Kansas	92,502	8,004 (1886)
Michigan (1887)	178,656	25,179 (1886)
Oregon (1887)	19,973	2,775 (1886)
Tennessee (1887)	117 504	1,131 (1884)
Texas (1887)	129,253	19,186 (1886)
Totals	1,211,998	79,264

In Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Ohio we have given the votes in the same year as the vote on the Prohibitory amendment. In the other states, we have given the third party vote at the latest election of which we have the figures.

But what does this comparison show? That in these the states, out of the total number of voters who favored Prohibition by their ballots, only 6¼ per cent are in favor of separate political action, or are willing to affiliate with the third party. To put it in different form, for every one Prohibitionist who votes with the third party, there are *fourteen* who will not do so.

In the light of this showing, the *Lever's* assertion is supremely ridiculous that these voters will necessarily be for FISK next November. Is it not rather cheeky, to speak informally, for the one Prohibitionist who favors separate political action to insist that the other fourteen Prohibitionists who favor non-partisan action shall come over to his view, or be charged with lack of patriotism, lack of self-respect, and other unpleasant things? Is not such a course on the part of the one against the fourteen highly suggestive of an attempt of the tail to wag the dog?

We ask our readers, is it to be supposed that of the 1,211,998 Prohibitionists, whose votes are tabulated above, there are but 79,264 who are consistent and sincere? Are we to suppose that fourteen out of every fifteen are fools, not knowing their own minds? On the contrary, is it not more likely that the one is mistaken in his view as to the best method of reaching Prohibition than that the fourteen are?

The BLADE most earnestly believes that the work of Prohibition is being pushed as rapidly as the growth of public sentiment warrants, and the work that is crying to be done is not the formation of a separate party but a pushing of the warfare against Rum. There are fourteen Prohibitionists who believe in the non-partisan plan of work to one who uses his energies to the upbuilding of a new party. The first and most evident work the latter are doing is the rousing of political prejudice against Prohibition; for by their fraudulent effort to include in their ranks the vast majority of Prohibitionists who do not affiliate with it, they are but putting obstacles in the way of the union of all Prohibitionists in the mighty effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BLADE'S HARRISON PORTRAIT.

Our portrait of HARRISON is the best one yet published. After this date, any person remitting us 25 cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, may have one of these portraits free if they will ask for it in their letter containing remittance.

WE respectfully call the attention of the free trade contemporaries to the following paragraph, from the *Pall Mall Gazette* (published in London, England,) of July 25:

The passing by the United States House of Representatives of the Mills tariff bill, which places tin plates on the free list, has led to a sharp rise in the price of tin. Yesterday Straits touched £89 7s 6d cash and £89 15s three months. This is an advance of from £14 to £15 on the figures quoted recently. If the Senate passes the bill in its present form, tin will command higher prices than have ruled of late, and a great impetus will be given to an important branch of manufacture in this country.

That is, we are to pay more for our tin, and lose all revenue from it. The price of tin cans, tin roofing, and every other class of tinware, is to go up, as the result of free trade. This is a nice little matter for the free traders to explain. Show us, if you please, gentlemen, how free trade is going to cheapen things, using the above paragraph for a text.

THERE is nothing like candor; and the Democratic majority of the House committee on Invalid Pensions is quite candid when it recommends that if any soldier's pension is not sufficient for his support he shall "accept the charity of the local authorities." That is, rather than give him a sufficient pension to support him frugally, let him go to the poor house.

A LESSON FOR HISTORY.

The free trade era between 1850 and 1860 is often referred to by free traders as one of prosperity, especially to the farmers. The cold fact is that the times were not to be compared with what they have been since 1880, for example. About the middle of the decade, the Crimean war in Europe—when England, France, Italy and Turkey were battling with Russia—caused a large demand for breadstuffs abroad, and farmers made large profits; but for the remainder of the term, especially for 1857 to 1860, times were hard, and the farmers shared them with the rest of our population. Of these years, Hon. W. D. KELLEY drew a graphic picture in a recent speech in the House:

Not one out of five of the skilled workmen of the country was steadily employed. In Philadelphia, when they wanted to build a street railroad they advertised for 250 hands at 60 cents a day and more than 5,000 offered, a majority of whom were skilled artisans who could find no other employment. In the neighborhood of one of the establishments, the statistics of which go into this report, a rolling mill, the number of unemployed men was so great that the county authorities, to save its skilled workmen from open pauperism, determined to build a turnpike, and experienced hands from rolling mills were employed at breaking stone and roadmaking at 50 cents a day rather than become paupers. For the comparatively few who had employment, the wages are, I assume, honestly given in the report; but of many who were picking up a precarious living by getting an occasional day's work, at half wages or quarter wages, no account is taken.

And Mr. HENRY C. CAREY, in his volume on the "Unity of Law and Matter," in the following extract shows how the free trade policy worked for the farmers in the same closing years from 1857 to 1860:

For the products of Northern agriculture there was literally no demand among the manufacturing nations of Europe, the average of three years' export of food in that direction having been but $10,000,000. Corn in the West was then being used for fuel, and thus was the producer compelled to lose not only the interest on his capital, but the very capital itself that had been invested. Labor power was in excess, and men were everywhere wandering in search of such employment as would enable them to purchase food. Mills and furnaces stood idle, and so trivial was the home-trade intercourse that the average price of railroad investments was less than 50 per cent.

This has always been the normal condition of our country every time that we have tried a low tariff policy. The only exceptions have been either in the rare cases of a general failure of foreign crops, or a great war which drew hundreds of thousands of men from their ordinary avocations into military service. The characteristic features are thousands of idle men, anxious to work, but without the opportunity; a poor market for agricultural products; money scarce and high, and a constant drain of our gold to Europe to pay for foreign-made goods.

This is the programme which GROVER CLEVELAND and the Democratic party demand that the voters of this country shall indorse by their votes. Do our people want to try the costly and ruinous experiment?

WE WANT CAMPAIGN AGENTS.

We offer better terms than any other paper for campaign subscribers to the BLADE. Those who wish to make a neat sum with but little exertion are requested to write to use at once for agents' terms for campaign subscriptions. Send also a list of names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies.

THE supply of lies sent out by whoever is running BRICE'S "campaign of intellect" is astonishingly large in volume. A BLADE subscriber at DIXON, Kentucky, sends a clipping from a Henderson paper, which purports to be a dispatch from New York city, and stating that HARRISON will not accept the Republican nomination for the Presidency, but that he will decline and the national committee then fill the vacancy by putting BLAINE in his stead. We happen to know that HARRISON'S letter of acceptance is already in writing, and that his visit to the Lake Erie islands is partly to obtain the necessary leisure to revise it and prepare it for publication. The whole article sent us is a tissue of lies and minor misrepresentations. Mr. BLAINE could have had the nomination at Chicago if he had desired it. The Republicans of the country have more common sense, we fancy, than to put credence in any story that involves a charge of insincerity on the part of either Mr. HARRISON or Mr. BLAINE. HARRISON is not jealous of BLAINE, nor is there anything but the most cordial and friendly feeling between them.

THE New York *World*, Democratic, in attempting to explain the reason wages in the United States are so much higher than in England says:

Because the United States have an area of 3,600,000 square miles of territory, while Great Britain has but 121,570.

Because the United States have a population of only fourteen to the square mile, while Great Britain has 289 people crowded upon the same space.

If this explanation be the correct one, then wages should be higher in Russia than in the United States; for it has an area of 8,350,000 square miles, and its population averages but 10½ persons to every square mile. The reasoning does not hold good. The reason is the tariff, only the *World* dare not admit it.

☞ *Send us the names of all Republicans in your vicinity who do not take the* BLADE, *and we will mail them sample copies.*

HAVING carefully read the columns of several of our esteemed free trade contemporaries, we admit that they prove satisfactorily (to themselves) that—

1—Free trade would benefit the workingman by making food cheaper.

2—It would benefit the farmer by making food dearer and manufactured goods cheaper.

3—It would benefit the manufacturer by making goods dearer.

This is equal, we submit to the borrower who declared to the lender that "the pot was cracked when I borrowed it; it was whole when I returned it; and I never had your confounded old pot, anyway!"

THE Albany *Journal's* New York special says that already the Democratic State committee has taken a preliminary poll of the state, and are appalled at the result. Not only does the state itself, outside of New York and Kings county, show an enormous Republican majority, but in the two cities of New York and Brooklyn the workingmen, who have heretofore been solidly for the Democratic ticket, are declaring their intention to vote for HARRISON and protection, literally by thousands.

ONE of the significant facts connected with the stampede to HARRISON is that the bolters are not only Democrats, but in many cases formerly personal friends of President CLEVELAND. E. C. ROBBINS, a prominent lawyer and Democrat of Buffalo, is one of the latter. He says:

It is the duty of protectionist Democrats to administer such a rebuke to Cleveland and his present advisers that no one will ever again try to identify the Democracy with the doctrine of free trade.

The Brooklyn *Times* gives the following reflections on what might happened had PHIL SHERIDAN'S parents never left the "old sod:"

If Sheridan's parents had remained at home what would Phil. Sheridan have been? A despised laborer, with no opportunity to show his latent genius; in all probability a popular agitator, finding his reward in an English prison. These are the kind of men that England drives away to enrich the annals of other countries.

SPEAKING of the item that the Standard Oil monopoly supports CLEVELAND, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

Certainly it does. The Standard is not going to work against the sugar trust, the coal pool, the whiskey ring, and the other "combines." All the trusts support Cleveland.

True for you, MAC! Birds of a feather always flock together.

THE *Jewish Gazette and News*, of New York and Chicago, the only Hebrew daily in America, is out for HARRISON and MORTON. It has heretofore leaned toward Democracy.

JAY GOULD FOR CLEVELAND.

The announcement by Chairman BRICE that Dr. NORVIN GREEN, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, has contributed $10,000 to the Democratic national campaign fund, has created such a tempest among the voters in the West that threats have been made to remove BRICE if he makes any further indiscreet revelations. Of course no one supposes that Dr. GREEN put his hand into his own private pocket to get the $10,000. It is the contribution of JAY GOULD, who owns the Western Union, to CLEVELAND'S campaign.

It was to be expected that GOULD would be found on the same side as the Standard Oil monopoly, the Sugar trust, the Cottonseed Oil trust, the railway monopolists, and all the other combinations of capital to control production and strangle competition, and to put up prices on the consumers. There are plenty of reasons, aside from the general one that all these monopolistic concerns are supporting CLEVELAND, why JAY GOULD should put up his money for Democratic success.

Speaking of this subject, the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* furnishes the following valuable piece of Congressional history:

There are plenty of obvious reasons in the history of the present Congress why Mr. Gould should consider $10,000 a very cheap price to invest in the chances of Democratic success. There can be no doubt that the leaders of the Republican party, notably in the Senate, have hurt Mr. Gould in his most tender spot. They have done things which, if the Democratic friends of monopoly were not in the way, would be most unwelcome to the Western Union corporation.

The continued gobbling of its rivals by the Western Union led to a public demand for competition that could not be ignored. But no Democrat moved in the matter. Only Republicans were willing to open the question even to public discussion. These were Senators Edmunds, of Vermont; Cullom, of Illinois; Dawes of Massachusetts, and Sawyer, of Wisconsin, each of whom introduced a bill, framed in accordance with his individual ideas, looking to the building of telegraph lines by the government. These bills were all referred to the Post Office committee of the Senate.

In the meantime Senator Spooner (Rep.), who, with others, saw that government telegraph lines were not yet in line with public sentiment, introduced another measure, less radical, but calculated to benefit the public in its relations with the Western Union monopoly. His bill proposed, in general terms, to extend the provisions of the inter-state commerce law so that they would apply to telegraph companies. This bill was referred to the Senate committee on Inter-state Commerce.

So far every measure looking to the lowering of telegraph rates and the securing of popular telegraph service had its birth on the Republican side of the Senate. Here alone was cause enough for Mr. Gould to be angry. But the story does not end here. In due time Senator Reagan, Democrat, of Texas, presented to the Senate from the Postoffice committee a report adverse to the four bills introduced by the Republican senators, Edmunds, Cullom, Dawes and Sawyer, looking to the construction or acquirement of telegraph lines by the government.

At the same time, the Democratic senator who made this adverse report tried to steal a little anti-monopoly thunder for his own side of the chamber. He procured a copy of the Spooner bill to regulate inter-state telegraph business, amended it so as to be quite harmless to the Western Union and of no benefit to the public, and reported it to the Senate. Naturally enough, Senator Cullom, chairman of the inter-state commerce committee, objected to this usurpation of a subject which had been introduced by a Republican and properly referred to his committee.

The emasculated bill reported by Mr. Reagan was promptly referred to Mr. Cullom's committee, which, in due time, reported, with amendments, the bill introduced by Mr. Spooner to regulate inter-state telegraph business. This bill is now on the Senate calendar and is in charge of Mr. Platt, Republican, of Connecticut, and is likely to be called up and passed at any time. The record of the Republican leaders in this matter is not calculated to draw any checks from the Western Union company as contributions to Republican success.

The evidence is not lacking that all the trusts, rings and combinations are earnestly supporting BRICE, the railroad wrecker, and his millionaire fellow-members of the Democratic campaign committee in their efforts to re-elect CLEVELAND and perpetuate the Democracy in power. A striking example of ring power was seen when MILLS'S committee announced, with a flourish of trumpets, that their bill was going to "aid the poor man" by changing the sugar classification and admit all sugars not above No. 16, Dutch standard, at a much lower rate. The effect of this would have been to admit sugars which could have been used by consumers without refining. Mr. HAVEMEYER, the head of the Sugar Trust, had a private interview with five members of the Ways and Means committee. The result was that the sugar classification was not changed, and the reduction on sugar was made but about 16 per cent, instead of 25 per cent, as the bill provided at first.

The great whisky trust had its agents at Washington, opposing any reduction of the internal revenue tax on Rum. The Mills committee hearkened to the voice of the trust, and let whisky severely alone.

Before the 1883 tariff bill was passed, we had a flourishing tin plate industry. The reduction of the duty on it made that year extinguished the manufacture in this country. The Mills bill puts tin plate on the free list. The entire product of the world is controlled by an English trust, whose agents in this country are wealthy Democratic merchants, and the action of Mills and his committee in putting tin on the free list can be readily understood. The above are but a few of the facts which show that the Democratic party is the friend of the trusts, rings and monopolists. The workingmen of the nation should study these things. The party that has JAY GOULD'S active support and financial aid is not the party for them to vote to continue in power.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

HERE are two utterances, one Republican and one Democratic, which the workingmen of the United States should keep in mind:

In one of his recent speeches General HARRISON said: "I have always believed that no man's wages should be so low that he cannot make provision in his days of vigor for the feebleness of old age!"

WM. L. SCOTT, chairman of the Democratic national campaign committee, a rabid free trader, and a member of the coal ring, said in conversation a few years ago: "You can never control the laboring man until he has to live to-day on what he will earn to-morrow."

These two men represent the doctrines of protection and free trade, and the two great parties in the present campaign. Which view do you indorse, workingmen of America?

☞ *Send for campaign club terms, and aid he tremendous boom the* BLADE *is having. Do it* NOW.

WHILE the Democratic free trade papers are trying to make it appear that certain individual Republicans employ low-grade foreign labor, they are prudently silent as to the fact that the city government of New York, which is Democratic in every branch, employs *more* Italian laborers than all other individuals and corporations put together! The workingmen will remember this fact. This is not the act of an individual, but of Democratic officials, working together against the interests of labor in the largest city of the United States.

THE duty on rice under the present law is about 112 per cent. The Mills bill reduces this to about 100 per cent. Small as this reduction is, the South Carolina rice-growers declare it will ruin them if adopted, and have sent a memorial to the Senate asking that in the tariff bill preparing by that body rice shall not be reduced. If 12 per cent reduction means ruin to the rice-growers, what does cutting off the entire duty, and placing wool on the free list, mean to to the farmers who raise wool?

THE SURPLUS USED UP!

The Democratic leaders are suddenly confronted by a most unwelcome—to them—condition of things, in the practical vanishing of the treasury surplus. This statement is enough to amaze the average citizen who has had his ears assailed for the last four years by Democratic arguments without number, based on the alleged enormous surplus in the national treasury. It was this surplus that was made the keynote of CLEVELAND'S last annual message, and the basis for his demand that the protective features of the tariff should be cut away. That surplus has been the staple of the Democratic campaigners since 1884, and lo! it has vanished. The surplus is used up!

The actual state of affairs as to the surplus is simply this: If the pending appropriation bills as they now stand are passed, the total amount of money appropriated by this Congress will exceed $50,000,000 or $60,000,050 the amount appropriated by any of its immediate predecessors, and the surplus in the treasury will be cut down to $13,000,000. The unusually large appropriations for rivers and harbors, for pensions and fortifications, and for public buildings, constitute this excess.

This is the most laughable thing that has occurred in current politics. The Democratic officials, when they came into power, trod gingerly in the unaccustomed paths, and did all they could to keep down expenses. Even proper and legitimate appropriations were omitted or deferred that the surplus might wax greater, and be a still greater bugbear wherewith to scare votes. But "JESHURUN waxed fat, and kicked." They have got the "hang of the ropes," and the old Democratic idea that as long as there's money it should be spent, became the dominant idea among the Democratic majority in Congress, and they have been rushing bills through without caring for consequences. The result is that whereas the available surplus at the beginning of CLEVELAND'S administration was something like forty millions, if our recollection serves us, it will be cut down, when the regular appropriation bills are passed which are now before Congress, to about *thirteen millions.*

The transparent humbug of the long continued yell about the "danger of the enormous surplus;" the alarmist statement of CLEVELAND in his message of threatened "danger to business" from the accumulation in the treasury; the campaign sneers at the alleged Republican plan of "reckless expenditure"—all are shown up thoroughly by the fact that the surplus is practically used up, and that by the Democrats; it is no longer a "menace," nor is it "enormous;" and it has been gotten rid of by reckless expenditure by a Democratic administration.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

OBSCURE LIARS.

A BLADE subscriber at Esrom P. O., Missouri, writes us an urgent letter, from which we extract the following—also enclosing a column article clipped from an obscure Chicago weekly paper, of which we never saw a complete copy:

As I am an old subscriber to the BLADE, and having never bothered you much with questions, I now feel free to send you a clipping from a Chicago paper, and ask your opinion as to its truthfulness. If it is true, why don't the BLADE, as a great reform paper, come out boldly and denounce the fact to its readers? If it is not true, please say so in your columns. On your answer depends the making or losing of some votes in this part of the country.

The inclosure is a column of slanderous rot, devoid of facts and remarkable only for the amount of venomous falsehood embodied therein. The stupendous size of the lie is seen by the first statement, viz: that the Republican national convention was managed by a "ring of managers" who did their best "to screen knavery, rascality and robbery," etc. Then it abuses certain planks in the platform, and falsifies the Republican record thereon; and finally it makes a venomous personal attack on Senator SHERMAN, repeating libelous falsehoods that were circulated concerning him twelve years ago, especially that puerile lie as to his "making a fortune" out of a New York national bank. All these things were long ago shown to be false, and no decent paper, Democratic or other, ever stultifies itself by repeating these stale falsehoods.

Our Missouri friend should know the fact that, had these things, or any portion of them, a basis of truth, the real newspapers of the country would ring with them. The paper from which he extracts them has no weight with intelligent men. Its statements on this matter are lies, and the voters spoken of in our correspondent's letter should pay no attention to them whatever.

☞ *Please send us the names and postoffice addresses of the secretaries of all Republican clubs near you, and* AT ONCE.

CLEVELAND'S LETTER.

CLEVELAND'S letter of acceptance has not yet materialized. Conjecture is rife as to his reasons for the delay. Some think that he is waiting to see what the Senate tariff bill will contain; a great many more incline to the belief that he is preparing to hedge on free trade. For ourselves, we think it probable that he is trying to find some way of reconciling his acceptance of a renomination with the following paragraph from his former letter of acceptance, dated August 18, 1884:

When we consider the patronage of this great office, the allurements of power, the temptation to retain public place once gained, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of officeholders, with a zeal born of benefits received and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the President for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent action which must characterize government by the people.

In this connection, it is interesting to read the following extract from a speech, delivered at Columbus, Ohio, in 1872, by ALLEN G. THURMAN, who is CLEVELAND'S running mate this year:

My friends, you will never have any genuine reform in the civil service until you adopt the one-term principle in reference to the Presidency. So long as the incumbent can hope for a second term he will use the immense patronage of the government to procure his renomination and secure his re-election.

"To the Workingmen of the United States—If you will agree to live in as poor a house and eat as poor food and receive as low wages as the people in England receive, we can produce as cheap goods as a Democratic administration wants to see."—*James G. Blaine.*

No close elections will occur before November. Arkansas votes on September 3, and Georgia on October 3. Both these will go Democratic. Vermont votes on September 4, and Maine on September 10, and both will go Republican.

BLAINE remarked to a friend in New York: "If I had gone abroad a free trader, I should have returned home an ultra protectionist." His observations upon the condition of workingmen in Europe but confirmed his views.

AN entire Democratic club of Cleveland, Ohio, composed of Hebrews, has changed sides and now supports HARRISON and MORTON. The Cleveland *Leader* publishes the names of the entire club. The stampede progresses.

FIFTEEN hundred workingmen, the employes of the Chicago rolling mill company, are out of work. The tariff agitation has caused such a decline in advance orders that the mills had to close for a time.

THE "PER CENT" TRICK.

There is a vast deal of false reasoning done by the free traders, which depends for its effect upon the popular lack of knowledge on the matter of percentage. For instance: A new railway town out on the prairies has 1,000 inhabitants in 1885. In 1886 it has 2,000. Here is an increase of 100 per cent in population. In 1887 it has 3,000 population. Here is an increase of only 50 per cent, though the increase each year has been the same—1,000 persons. It seems odd that 1,000 additional inhabitants in one year should be an increase of 100 per cent, while the same increase the next year only gives 50 per cent. But it must be remembered that in each instance the basis of computation is the number of inhabitants at the beginning of that year. The increase in 1886 was 1,000, and this is 100 per cent of the number of inhabitants (1,000) the town had at the beginning of the year. The increase in 1887 was 1,000, but this is only 50 per cent of the number of inhabitants (2,000) at the beginning of that year.

Bearing these facts in mind, the reader will be able to detect the fallacious assumptions in the following extract from an editorial in the Norfolk, Virginia, *Landmark*, a free trade Democratic paper, a copy of which has been sent the BLADE with a request to show up the fallacy:

Why did the values of farms in the United States between 1850 and 1860, a low tariff period, increase 103 per cent, and between 1870 and 1880, a high tariff period, only 37 per cent?

Why was the average annual increase in Massachusetts savings bank deposits from 1850 to 1860 twelve per cent and from 1870 to 1880 only five per cent?

Why did wages in Massachusetts, for example, advance from the high tariff decade ending with 1830 to the low tariff decade ending 1860, 52 per cent, while they advanced from 1860 to 1880 only 25 per cent?

There is a bit of additional information needed concerning the first of these questions. The census report of 1880 (Compendium, Part I, p. 658) gives the following total values of farms for the years named:

1850	$ 3,271,575,426
1860	6,645,045,007
1870	9,262,803,861
1880	10,197,096,776

But, regarding the latter figures, the report says: "In all comparisons of values between 1870 and 1880 it should be borne in mind that in the former year gold was at an average premium of 25.3 per cent." As these totals are on a gold basis, we must add 25.3 per cent to the figures for 1880 to enable us to compare the two years. This gives us $12,776,912,260.

The increase in value of farms from 1850 to 1860 was $3,473,469,581. The increase from 1870 to 1880 was $3,514,-109,099, when the correction for the gold premium is made. If a comparison of per cents is needed, it should be made for *both* on the basis of the value in 1850. The fraud of the *Landmark* is thus clearly seen. We have not the savings banks statistics mentioned in the second item, but the same cheat runs through it, as well as through the next item, relating to wages. But the *Landmark* goes on:

Why did Congress, after living eleven years, from 1846 to 1857, under a low tariff, vote in 1857 to make it 20 per cent. lower still, and why did all the New England members support this resolution? Henry Wilson, the Massachusetts shoemaker, voted for it. Was he an enemy of labor?

Because the country was under Democratic Congress, controlled by the free trade, pro-slavery element of the South. HENRY WILSON, in his speeches in the Senate, made the plea that there was a surplus of forty or fifty millions in the treasury, and voted for the tariff bill of 1857 in order to prevent any further increase. He made the statement on the floor of the Senate that the bill "would reduce the revenues about $6,000,000 yearly." He did not understand the evil that he was aiding to bring upon the country. There was a period of depression, and by 1860 revenues were so scant that the government had to borrow money at an exorbitant rate of interest to pay its running expenses. Mr. WILSON no more represented the Republican party of to-day than Senator JOHN B. THOMPSON, Democrat, of Kentucky, who voted against the bill, represented the free trade Democracy of to-day.

We might go on thus through the *Landmark's* article, but *cui bono?* The shallow attempt to mislead is clearly evident from what has been given. We may remark in closing that we do not regard it as a heinous sin for a public man or a political party to be progressive. A man or a party may advocate a measure which fuller knowledge shows to be not for the best interests of the country. We believe in advancement—in ideas as well as in material things.

OUR HARRISON PORTRAIT.

We fully explained in our last issue the unwarranted delay of some three weeks, on the part of the postoffice officials at Toledo, in getting our Harrison portraits sent off. These have all been forwarded, and should now be in the hands of those to whom sent. It is to be remembered that these portraits do not go to all subscribers, but only those who complied with certain conditions. If any other subscribers want them, a copy will be forwarded on receipt of ten cents. All orders are filled as fast as received, and we hope there will be no further trouble or delay.

CHAIRMAN BRICE has gotten himself into a box. He indulged in a rather free expression of opinions on the campaign in the presence of a couple of gentlemen, one of whom was Mr MCBRIDE, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. MCBRIDE wrote the conversation up in extenso for his paper, and BRICE is being disciplined by the Democratic leaders. His recent trip to Washington to meet CLEVELAND is believed to have been in response to a summons from 'Is 'Ighness of the Wite 'Ouse, who doubtless gave Mr. BRICE a very hot quarter of an hour.

CLEVELAND dodged the river and harbor bill like a coward. If he did not believe it a worthy measure he should have vetoed it like a man; if he thought it worthy he should have signed it. But he did neither, allowing it to become a law without his signature. He admits that he did not approve of many items in it. Hence it is plain that he had not the courage to veto it, as he should have done in that case, because the "jobs" in it are in Democratic states, along the lower Mississippi river.

ROBERT T. LINCOLN is on his return to this country from his European tour. In an interview with a reporter, just before sailing homeward, he said:

I expect to do hard work in the campaign. I think we have a winning ticket, though my personal choice was Gresham. I am in favor of a Senate bill to reduce the surplus, but steadfastly opposed to any move that will affect or change our protective tariff.

BRICE says, "we have all the money we need this year." Certainly. With JAY GOULD, the king bee; HAVEMEYER, the head of the sugar trust; SCOTT, the leader of the coal ring; WHITNEY and the Standard Oil crowd; and with all the other trusts, rings and monopolies eager for CLEVELAND'S re-election, there will be no lack of money.

THE *Iron Era* (published in England) is authority for the statement that Lord BRASSEY has given $5,000 to the Cobden Club, to be used in circulating free trade literature in the United States.

THE Democratic papers are attacking BLAINE, apparently under the impression that he is the candidate instead of the general of the forces.

WAGES have declined 18 per cent in Great Britain since 1883, and *one million* workingmen are idle. Such are the fruits of free trade.

THE Standard Oil monopoly supports GROVER CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK AROUSED.

It is a common remark of all Western men who have sojourned in the state of New York within the past few weeks, that the people were never so deeply roused over a political campaign as they are now. The tariff issue has taken hold in that state, and the interest manifested there will no doubt spread throughout the nation—and the sooner the better. We are in receipt of a private letter from a Toledo business man now sojourning in New York state, which gives so interesting an account of the remarkable state of political excitement now existing there that we give our readers the portions referring thereto:

Cortland, the county seat of Cortland county, is a thriving little manufacturing town of 8,000 to 10,000. I was much pleased with the enclosed clipping, and send

LATER IN THE CAMPAIGN.

We are perfecting arrangements to furnish the readers of the weekly BLADE, somewhat later in the campaign, with certain features of extraordinary interest, prepared solely for its columns. These will be of the very first importance, and of immense interest, not only to the BLADE'S readers, but to the people of the entire country. We hope to be able to make a more definite announcement by our next issue; but if not in that, certainly by the following one.

A TARIFF PRIMER.

XX.—Our Exported Farm Products.

KIRKWOOD, N. J.,: 1—In section 12 of your Tariff Primer you say: "The agricultural products of this country, aside from tobacco and cotton, amount to about $3,000,000,000 a year. Of this enormous amount we use about 92 per cent at home, and have only about 8 per cent for export." In section 17 you say: "Now we are not only the greatest exporters of agricultural products in the world, but we are the greatest manufacturing nation." How do you reconcile these two statements?

2—In the tariff discussions I see it stated that many kinds of goods can be manufactured in this country as cheap as they can be in England. If this be true, why not take the duty off such articles?

The two statements do not conflict. The 8 per cent of our agricultural products that we export is greater in amount than the agricultural exports of any other nation. You must remember that this is a very big country. No nation exports more than its surplus, and our surplus is bigger than anybody else's, even though it is only a small part of the total product.

2.—Why take it off? It does not affect the price at all, and can do no harm if left alone. On the contrary, if through the obtaining of cheaper raw material from a new source, improvements in the process of manufacture, etc., the foreign product should become relatively cheaper than ours, it would resume its protective effect. It may not rain while you are out for a walk, but if you have your umbrella you are ready for it.

XXII.—The Panic of 1873.

HOLTON, Kan.—Please explain the cause of the panic of 1873. The Democratic party, through its orators and papers, say that a protective tariff did not prevent the panic and it was caused exactly as the panics of 1837 and 1857. The Republicans claim that all former panics were caused by lowering the duties on imports.

There is no protectionist, that we are aware of, who claims that the tariff *prevents* panics. They arise from different causes. A free trade policy is one of these causes; for, so long as we import more than we export, we have to pay the balance in cash, and this drains the money out of the country; and this in turn makes money scarce, causes a restriction of credit, and the crash comes. It is true, we believe, that the great panic of 1837 and that of 1857 were the direct results of this short-sighted policy. The panic of 1873 was caused by excessive railway building. The money of the country was poured into numberless projects of this sort, which caused the absorption from circulation of enormous sums. Money grew scarce, and the wild speculation in Wall street in railway securities brought on a panic in the New York stock market, which extended over the whole country. Anything which absorbs a large portion of the circulating medium may produce a panic, irrespective of high or low tariffs; but a protective tariff protects us from all that arise from the drain of money abroad to pay for foreign goods.

XXIII.—Sugar Trusts.

PADDY'S RUN, O.—You state that Canada has a "sugar trust" although it admits sugar duty free, and further on you say that if the Republicans were to reduce our duty one-half ($30,000,000) it would destroy the "trust" in the United States. These care; such statements do not go well together.

Why do they not? Both are true, and the truth is what we are trying to get at. Perhaps a little explanation may help you. The fact that both countries have sugar trusts, yet it is free of duty in one and pays duty in the other, is clear proof that the tariff is not the prime cause of trusts. The trust in this country is one of refineries, who have banded together and put up the price of sugar to consumers by controlling the product. The tariff helps them by the heavy duty which is levied on refined sugars. Were it cut off, foreign competition would break the trust. In Canada, the importers have formed a ring, and control the supply of sugar brought into the country.

Trusts will have to be dealt with by new legislation. They are found both in protected and unprotected articles, and are not to be attributed properly either to the tariff or the lack of a tariff. There are thieves everywhere, and trusts are a modern development of highway robbery.

XXIV.—Oranges and Railway Rates.

CRYSTAL RIVER, FLA.—You speak of the orange as a foreign product, apparently forgetting that its culture is one of the principal industries of Florida, and that even with a tariff of 60 per cent, owing to excessive railroad discrimination against southern shippers, the Mediterranean fruit can be laid down in New York at a less cost than our Florida fruits.

That is a case for the inter-state commission, and the matter should be pushed vigorously.

XXV.—Unbusinesslike Farmers.

TOLEDO, O.—"We know many farmers have a hard time of it." My text is from the BLADE of the 9th. If it is true, it shows that "many farmers" do not understand their business, for there is no calling in life that is so independent and capable of standing a shock as farming. I met a farmer this morning that brought in a load of shelled corn to sell. I told him that I ran a farm for 19 years and never sold a bushel of shelled corn. He scowled astonished, and wanted to know what I did with my corn. I told him that I made it into poultry, and beef, and pork, and fed some to my horses, and this gave me in the Spring a barnyard full of manure.

Now it seemed to me that the old farmer was not up to the times. He probably drew his hay and straw to market as well as his corn. How long would it be before he would have nothing to draw to market? You can not be always taking crops off the land if you put nothing back. This shows the kind of farmer that always "has a hard time of it." I had a piece of ground that I was compelled to sow to wheat three years in succession. I sowed it to clover each year. The first crop of wheat was eleven bushels to the acre; the second, sixteen bushels, and the third twenty-two bushels. Pretty good for clover.—EX-FARMER.

Profitable farming, which looks to the future, and carefully keeps the land up to a maximum of fertility, watches development the world over, notes the changes in production and constantly devotes itself to the most profitable crops, requires as sharp, shrewd business talent as manufacturing, or railroading, or mining, or any other human occupation. Many farms are unprofitable because their owners lack this talent. Education is a prime necessity for a modern farmer.

XXVI.—Increasing the Home Market.

SIDELL, ILL.—(1) If the Republican party should come into power again and should revise the tariff laws so as to strengthen and develop every manufacture and the production of all raw materials, so as to practically exclude all foreign importations, except of such articles as we can not produce, would not such a state of affairs develop a home market for all of our agricultural production, thus leaving no surplus to be thrown into the foreign markets?

(2) What addition would it require to our non-agricultural population to consume our probable average food supply?

(1) Yes. (2) The population of the United States, by the census of 1880, was 50,155,783. The total number of persons occupied in grainful occupations was 17,392,099. Of these there were 7,670,403 farmers. We now consume at home about 92 per cent of our agricultural products, and export about 8 per cent. It would require the addition of 1,612,360 persons to the total number engaged in all gainful operations (except farming) to consume that extra 8 per cent.

XXVII.—A Point on Mr. Mills.

A subscriber of Red Oak, Iowa, thus shows up one of Mr. Mills's fallacies in his closing speech just before the passage of his bill by the House:

In your quotation from Mills in his closing argument, he says: "In wools and woolens the reduction is $20 on the $100, and most of that has been caused by placing wool on free list."

He also says his bill adds 5 per cent more on manufactured goods, or gives the manufacturer free wool, and an additional protection of 5 per cent. Now, as a wool grower and a protectionist, I ask how can this help make clothing cheaper, or how does it remove the $4.03 from that $10 suit of clothes?

I raised about 1,200 pounds of wool this year and wool sold at 5 cents less per pound than last year. So I lose $60 by the contemplated passage of the Mills bill, and I now undertake to say that a $10 suit of clothes in our town is not one cent less than before the introduction of the Mills bill. And as $60 would go a long way towards clothing my family, I ask, who got my $60? I think the Mills bill hits the wool grower hard, and says to the manufacturer: "You buy foreign wool only, and we will give you 5 per cent more protection." Our boys will hereafter say:

"Mary had a little lamb;
Its fleece as white as snow;
But Mills he knocked it on the head,
And wool it ceased to grow."

The point made by the correspondent is well taken. The Mills bills is a shrewd effort to divide the manufacturers and the farmers. It offers the former the bait of "free raw material," in the certainty that the farmers, within a year after the bill becomes a law (should it ever do so) will demand a reduction on manufactures to offset it.

STILL THEY COME.

The Democrats are coming over to the support of the Republican ticket right along. The stampede continues without abatement. In fact it gathers strength as it goes on. And it is to be remembered that there are thousands of workingmen who have determined in their own minds to vote against free trade, who, for personal reasons, do not wish the fact to become known. They understand that should they openly avow their intention, a tremendous pressure would be brought to bear by the Democrats upon them. We know of several instances of this sort right here in Toledo. There are many, however, whose circumstances render them indifferent to the free traders' despairing efforts, and who make no secret of their intentions. Here is another list:

Another life-long Democrat, Capt. James L. Topping of Genesee County, N. Y., has come over to the right side.

Benjamin Gettys of Frankford, Pa., who was a soldier of the late war and always a Democrat, has declared himself a Harrison man.

Among the influential recruits from the Democracy to Harrison and Morton is John M. McNair, esq., a well known lawyer of Dansville, N. Y.

F. M. Anfesser, a large wool dealer of Albany, N. Y., and a life-long Democrat, announces that in future he will vote and work for the Republican ticket.

The Fort Dodge (Iowa) *Times*, hitherto a Democratic paper, puts up the Harrison and Morton ticket and gives it a hearty support. The editor has hitherto been an outspoken Democrat.

William Armour, of Benwood, W. Va., who never voted a Republican ticket, declares his intention to vote for Harrison and protection this fall. His four brothers will do likewise. All are steel workers.

Col. James R. Deegan, president of the town council of Ashland, Pa., and who two years ago was the Democratic candidate for the legislature, announces himself in favor of Harrison and Morton.

Henry G. Stout, of Sellersville, Pa., one of the largest cigar-box manufacturers of the state and a straight Democrat of 32 years' standing, declares that henceforth he will vote the Republican ticket.

Out of six voters in the new Republican club at Port Ewen, N. Y., 17 had been Democrats until this summer. This is one of the little straws which show which way things are drifting in New York state.

Four hitherto staunch and uncompromising Democrats at Margaretville, Delaware county, N. Y., are out so squarely for Harrison and Morton that they wear the Republican colors on the cuffs.

Walter J. Dixon, a wealthy farmer of West Bloomfield, N. Y., and a lifelong Democrat, who has served the town two terms as supervisor, says he can not go Cleveland any longer, but will vote for Harrison.

Charles Kenyon, a well known Democrat of White Creek, Washington county, N. Y., has come into the Republican lines in good season.

The Mount Holly (N. Y.) Soldiers' club o 150 members, of whom half voted for Cleveland in 1884, will support Harrison and Morton this year.

The Hon. Hugh McCurdy, who has long been a prominent and influential member of the Shiawassee county (Mich.) Democracy, is a late accession to the Republican ranks.

George Peters, of Boulder, Colo., says: "There are five brothers in our family. We are all Democrats, but all will vote this year will vote for Harrison. Four of my brothers live in Kansas."

Charles Voris, of Windsor, Ill., a former Democrat, is now making Republican speeches.

Ezra Gleason, a prominent Democrat of Bath, Steuben county (N. Y.) Democrat, has declared for Harrison and Morton.

The *Saturday News*, of Lewisburg, Pa., has turned from the Democracy to Harrison and Morton.

Two Hebrew Republican clubs have been started in New York. Nearly all the members voted for Cleveland in 1884.

Col. W. E. Rider, a member of the Tammany Hall General committee, is reported to have declared for Harrison.

Twenty men in Fultney, Steuben county, N. Y., who voted for Cleveland in 1884, have joined the Republican club there.

Jacob Hause, a leading Democrat and builder of Skaneateles, N. Y., has raised a Harrison and Morton pole in that town with the aid of seventeen other Democrats, all of whom will vote the Republican ticket.

A man in Canton, N. Y., while talking with a friend on the political outlook, took out a book from his pocket and opening to a list of names said: "There are the names of 21 men in this town who voted for Cleveland in 1884; they will each vote for Harrison and Morton this fall."

Another Tammany man, Col. W. E. Rider who, with Edward Cooper, framed the con stitution of the Manhattan club, who is also a member of the Tammany general committe e, ha joined the ranks of the protectionists.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun*, Democratic, writes: "I am the engineer in a factory that employes about 200 men. Nearly all of them voted for Cleveland in 1884; but they have now turned right around and are going to vote for Harrison because he is a protectionist."

Ezra Gleason, a prominent Democrat of Bath, N. Y. and his two sons, are out for Harrison and Morton.

The Utica *Herald* states that it has received a letter "from a member of the largest manufacturing firm in Rochester," announcing his purpose to vote for Harrison and Morton. "You may think it strange," he says, "coming from a life-long Democrat, but I am not for free trade."

C. E. Morris, a prominent farmer near Windsor, Ill., who has voted the Democratic ticket for thirty years, says he, with four sons who have been Democrats, will vote for Harrison and Morton. These make twenty-seven Democrats in that immediate neighborhood who are now still that way.

An Irish-American club has been formed in Taunton, Mass., to support Harrison and Morton. More than two-thirds of the members voted for Cleveland in the last Presidential election.

G. B. McCalmont, an able and popular lawyer of Bradford, Pa., and leader of the Democracy of the county, gave his reasons at a recent Republican meeting why he could not support Cleveland.

Judge Charles L. Adams, of Auburn, N. Y., for many years United States commissioner, a sturdy Democrat of the old style, has openly repudiated Cleveland and favors the election of Harrison and Morton. Judge Adams will vote for Harrison not so much on account of the issues involved in the tariff as by reason of his intense antipathy to the swelling pretensions of Cleveland.

The Hon. Lewis F. Allen, of Buffalo, an uncle of President Cleveland and President of the Buffalo Tippecanoe Club, writes to Mr. J. B. McArthur, of Brookfield, Ind.: "Here in Buffalo, where Cleveland lived for thirty years, there will be a strong majority against him, as there was against him in 1884. His free-trade views have disgusted the industrious workers of the country, and many men who voted for him in 1884 will vote against him in 1888."

Hon. John B. Haskin, for years a member of the Tammany general committee, well known as the "Tuscarora Chief," and one of the most prominent and influential members of the Tammany society, is one of the latest to declare his intention not to vote for Cleveland and free trade. Mr. Haskin is conceded to be one of the brightest men ever sent to Congress from New York city, and when in Washington was a commanding figure on the Democratic side. As might be supposed his withdrawal from the Democracy has created a profound impression in political circles.

A special to the New York *Tribune* from Lancaster, Pa., names sixteen Democrats who have come out for Harrison and protection.

Henry L. Fish, of Rochester, N. Y., who was president of a Butler club and a Butler elector four years ago, has given in his adhesion to the Republican cause.

There is a clothing firm in New York which, with its 117 employes, voted solidly for Cleveland in 1884. This year their solid vote will be given to Harrison.

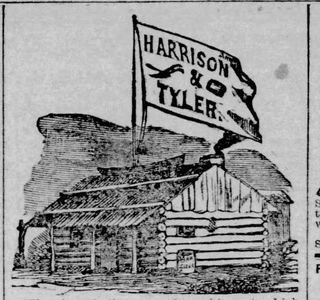
J. De Barth Shorb, a large property owner and wine merchant of Los Angeles county, California, has followed ex-Gov. Downey of that state into the Republican party.

Ed Kimmel, heretofore leader of the "Kid" Democracy at Duquoin, Ill., and M. F. Mabry, Deputy Circuit Clerk of Wayne county, Illinois, were among last week's defections from the Democratic party.

Anton Robinson, a prominent farmer and heretofore a Democratic wheelhorse of Norwalk, , has renounced the Democratic party. Henry Moots, of the same place, who has been a Prohibitionist, is tired of the role of assistant Democrat, and will vote for Harrison.

William H. Grace, a Brooklyn real estate agent, has been a leading Democrat for years. Four years ago he took the stump for Cleveland. He will take it against him this year, and says that the vast majority of workingmen in his district are going to vote for Harrison.

Harvey C. Calkins, chairman of the District Executive committee, a member of the committee on Organization, and a leading light in the Harlem (N. Y.) Democratic club, has been expelled from Tammany Hall on the ground that he was "openly disloyal to the candidates of the party." This means he has come out for Harrison.



[The above is the same log-cabin cut which was used in the BLADE during the campaign of 1840.]

"NASBY" ON DEMOCRACY.

A Dakota Correspondent Recalls an 1864 Letter from the Cross-Roads.

EDITOR BLADE:—The lack of unanimity of the Democratic party may be finely illustrated in the words of the fearless Nasby, under date of 1864, viz:

"In my boyhood days, wen life was all a dream, my buddin genius wurf bein developt a loggin with oxen; wun team I bed, wich got insane wun day and instid uv pullin at the log, ez well regulated oxen do, they histed theirselves around, facin each other and pulled until wun bed dislocated his neck, and the other I killed in a fit of righchus rage, and they fed the ravens of the valley.

The parable of the oxen applies to the Dimocrisy with great force. Like them we hav faced about and are pullin against each other. Ez near ez I can estimate it, the Dimekratic body pollytic contains eight distinct elements, to-wit:

1.—Them ez wood nominate MacClellan on a war platform.

2.—Them ez wood nominate MacClellan on a peace platform.

3.—Them ez wood nominate Vallandigam on a peace platform.

4.—Them ez wood nominate Vallandigam on a war platform.

5.—Them ez wood favor the war if slavery could be let alone.

6.—Them ez air opposed to war in any shape.

7.—Them ez is in Canady in consekens of drafts.

8.—The betwixt and betweens who are ashamed uv our party and aint sootable for eny other. They air with the Dimecratik party ez the Michigander is with his itch, they wood like to git rid uv it but cant These classes is pullin and haulin agin each other, and instid of makin hed again the common enemy, we are fritterin away our strength and time, a settlin among ourselves ez to wat we bleeve. This is looncacy unekaled. Troo, we hev been unfortunit in our political speckalashens, we made divers and sundry ishoos and hev been beat on all uv em. * * * These failures should teach us wisdom. We should decide just on what to bleeve and then we must all bleeve it, and go to work to inokelate the people. It makes nary difference to me wat creed we adopt; ez a Dimekrat I kin go eny one uv the eight. Wat we want ez votes, and wat difference duz it make whether we git em by goin strate or by wobblin a trifle. Let us present a solid front to the foe and go in to win.

The above graphic description of the position of the Democratic party in 1884 is happily illustrative of the same Democratic party in 1888, as follows, to-wit:

1.—They are laboring for civil service reform.

2.—They despise and repudiate the same.

3.—They are for one term (Grover and the Roman).

4.—They are laboring and sweating for a second term.

5.—They are for free trade.

6.—They are for protection.

7.—They are for the dear laboring people.

8.—They are for a revenue tariff that will sweep away the main industries of the Northern states, where the laborers get good wages, and let the laborers go to grass.

9.—They make huge pretentions of sustaining the elective franchise in its purity.

10.—They shoot down and by numerous means annihilate the Republican voters, so as to get a solid South, thus making the great quadrennial elections a manifest and ghastly shame and fraud before all the world.

11.—They claim the purity and unpartisan character of the civil service appointments, when, presto! they have put and are putting the constitution and law executors in the hands of their whilom ferocious enemies. Oh, what a wobblin of Democratic *principles!* Surely they say to us all—"What we want is votes." And it wants a Nasby to feed such *principles* to the ravens of the valley with the oxen.

J. M. SIMMONS.

Rapid City, Dak.

WHO CAN BEAT THESE?

Republican Families That Have Multiplied and Replenished the Earth.

BELLEVILLE, Aug. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—In your weekly issue of August 9, I noticed an item headed "Beats the Record." Being a subscriber and ardent admirer of the BLADE, I don't allow many items to escape my attention. I can discount the item referred to by more than double. My Republican voters don't all hail from one county or state but from one family. My father, John Rushmore, (now deceased) of Crawford county, Pa., left seventeen sons and seven daughters, all now living. Nine of them with the most of their descendants are living within fifteen miles of the old homestead. The remaining five reside in Kansas. Now for the record which can be easily verified, seven sons, seven sons-in-law, ten grandsons, seven grand sons-in-law and one great grand son-in-law. My father was an old time Whig, then a free soiler, and when the Republican party was organized, adopted and maintained its principles to the end of his life. His descendants have followed strictly in his footsteps as you will see by the above. Every one of these are staunch Republicans and will vote the Harrison ticket at the coming election.—MRS. CUMMINGS.

LITTLE SIOUX, IOWA, Aug. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—I see in the BLADE an article headed "Beats the Record"—14 votes in one family for Harrison. My father is dead, but my mother is living, aged 84. She has six sons living, two sons-in-law and 21 grandsons and all will vote for Harrison.—A. M. ELLIS.

A Straw.

CROWLEY, La., Aug. 8.—EDITOR BLADE:—Allow me to report the result of a vote taken, last night, for President and Vice President upon the west-bound train from New Orleans over the Southern Pacific railroad, by the returning members of the Immigration convention, composed of residents of Northern and Western states, which were convened at New Orleans on the 7th inst. It was as follows: Harrison and Morton, 24; Grover Cleveland, 8; Prohibition, 1; scattering, 1.

A. W. PATTERSON.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy

of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, *and firmly set.*"—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PIMPLES

BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH and OILY SKIN prevented, or cured by that greatest of all Skin Beautifiers, the

CUTICURA SOAP.

Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, astonishingly effective, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Soap and for the Toilet, Bath and Nursery.

Sale greater than that of all other medicated toilet soaps in the world. Sold throughout the world.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, U. S. A.

Send for "How to Purify and Beautify the Skin."

FACTS FOR THIRD PARTY MEN.

An Open Letter to Dr. John A. Brooks, Prohibition Candidate For Vice-President.

Rev. D. R. Lucas, of Des Moines, Iowa, a prominent clergyman of the Christian denomination, and one of the foremost temperance workers of the State, had addressed to Dr John A. Brooks the following open letter concerning the attitude of the third party men in the pending campaign. Mr. Lucas is fully warranted in speaking for Iowa temperance men, for he has done more to protect practical temperance legislation than any score of men who are now engineering the third party movement:

There appears in some of your reported speeches some things that appear to me to be unfair to those prohibitionists who do not look at this question as you do. You have much to say of "conscience votes" and "men of conscience," and such phrases in which you assert that the prohibitionists do not agree with your wild goose third party movement are not acting according to their conscientious convictions. As you and I are co-workers in the same church and acting together religiously, it is a query to me when you became the keeper of the consciences of your brethren.

You do yourself a gross injustice, as well as others, when you assume any such position, for certainly, where there are five prohibitionists who will not vote your ticket for every one who will, it comes with poor grace with one to charge the five for acting hypocritically in their decision. Now, I have, as you well know, been a prohibitionist all my life, and it is not saying anything in an egotistic sense if I say I have done as much for the cause of prohibition as you have. You have been in Missouri for many years, where the Democratic party has been in a large majority, and you have been a member of that party, and what have you done in that party or with your third party to get prohibition? Absolutely nothing.

I have been in Iowa and a member of the Republican party, and worked in that line, and with what result? We have one of the best prohibition laws in Iowa that has ever been made, and it is as well enforced as any other law. I have followed no ignis fatuus of third party impracticability. You have. Now what is the result? My state is prohibitory; yours is not, and yet, forsooth, because I cannot conscientiously follow your method that has proven a failure, and abandon my own that has proven a success, I am to be accounted as lacking in conscience. Did you ever think, my brother, that it is possible you are mistaken, and that the beam may be in thine own eye?

Again, we have 150,000 prohibitionists in Iowa. Of that number 149,000 will vote for the Republican ticket and 1,000 for your third party ticket. Allow me to suggest that it is probable that the 149 may be as wise and honest as the one. It is true one man may be wiser than 149, but it is not very good taste nor very good morals for the one to say that he is the only honest one.

And what is true of the state of Iowa, is true the country over. As I said before, you cannot positively hope to poll more than one-fifth the actual prohibition vote for your ticket, and it is not possible that the four who refuse to vote it may be as wise and conscientious as the one who does? When you say they are not, you are violating one of the cardinal principles of the religion we both profess to "judge not thy brother."

While I am at this matter there are a few other things to which I wish to call your attention. The only states in which prohibition is maintained to-day are Republican states, and yet you make your fight against the Republican party. Your leaders assert that you have no hope of electing your ticket, but you wish to defeat the Republican party, so that the Prohibition party may take its place in 1892. Very well; look at the result. You break down prohibition when it is already established, for you concede that the Democratic party is opposed to the principle. You make enemies with all men in the Republican party by your fight against them, and what is the result? You keep a free whisky Democratic party in power for a generation at least.

But you begin to compare yourself to the Abolition party, but you have studied history to little advantage if you can see anything in that. If the Abolition party had continued on its radical ground what would have been the result? Slavery would have been national to-day, for if Abraham Lincoln had taken his stand on a platform of absolute abolition he would have been defeated and slavery would have been more firmly rooted than ever. So, the good sense of the people said, we will prohibit slavery in the territories where we have jurisdiction and leave the matter to the states, and on this principle they won.

So if Mr. Harrison had stepped on a radical prohibition platform at Chicago he would have been defeated and whisky entrenched for a generation. But as he is on the common ground in favor of local government on the matter by the states while adopting the general principle of temperance are living within fifteen miles of the old homestead. The remaining five reside in Kansas. Now for the record which can be easily verified, seven sons, seven sons-in-law, ten grandsons, seven grand sons-in-law and one great grand son-in-law. My father was an old time Whig, then a free soiler, and when the Republican party was organized, adopted and maintained its principles to the end of his life. His descendants have followed strictly in his footsteps as you will see by the above. Every one of these are staunch Republicans and will vote the Harrison ticket at the coming election.—MRS. CUMMINGS.

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Lady and gentleman agents wanted to sell the Liberty Hat Holder. Can make $5 to $15 per day. Send 25c for samples and terms. Heartley & McDonald, 431 E. St. Clair St., Toledo, O.

IT'S BRITISH, YOU KNOW.

(Copyright; 1888: By John Gallagher, New York.)

Air: "It's English, You Know."

The Democrats, they have declared for Free Trade.
It's British, you know; quite British, you know.
They're got the Bandana and Cobden cockade,
They're British, both British, you know.
They start off with wool of Australian growth,
That's shorn by the convicts; and they won't be loth
To fetch it from Sydney, or London, or both;
They're British, all British, you know.

CHORUS.

It's Free Trade they preach, and it's Free Trade they teach—
That's British, you know; quite British, you know.
They'll never take anything out of their reach,
That's British, so British, you know.

The next on the list is pure Liverpool salt,
It's British, you know, pure British, you know.
They're so fresh they'll need it when you call a halt,
That's Yankee, you're Yankee, you know.
They also want Canada timber in free,
And don't care a twig if it's you or it's me
That's hurt by the fall of our wages, you see—
It's British, so British, you know.

For roofs on their houses they must have tin plate,
It's British, you know; so British, you know.
It's nothing for them, our American slate,
That's Yankee, pure Yankee, you know.
But sugar they wouldn't reduce in the bill,
It would cripple the Trust to sweeten the pill
Of Free Trade, as it's mixed up on Capitol Hill,
It's boodle they're after, you know.

It's too long a story their wants all to tell,
From Britain, you know, Great Britain, you know.
When in London it rains, here they raise their umbrell;
That's British, so British, you know.
American toilers, what do you say?
Are you ready to cast all your birthright away
To convicts and paupers who toil without pay?
You're Yankee, not British, you know.

Where the Quail Belongs.

An Austin teacher was instructing his class in natural history.

"To what class of birds does the hawk belong?" he asked.

"To the birds of prey," was the reply.

"And to what class do quail belong?"

There was a pause. The teacher repeated the question:

"Where does the quail belong?"

"On toast!" yelled out the hungry boy at foot of the class.—*Texas Siftings.*

Nasby's Books.

We have been deluged with letters inquiring for Mr. D. R. Locke's books, and have been compelled, in consequence, to make arrangements as rapidly as possible to supply the demand. Below is given a list of all the published books written by Mr. Locke. We own the plates of a portion of these, and new editions are being printed as rapidly as possible. We have made arrangements with the publishers of the others, by which special editions are being prepared for us. The list comprises the following:

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price, $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

"STRUGGLES OF PETROLEUM V. NASBY."

This is a very fine volume of about 700 pages, with full-page illustrations by the famed artist, Thomas Nast. It contains the very best of the "Nasby" letters which were written during the war, and is prefaced by an autobiography of "Petroleum V. Nasby," written specially for the book. Its former retail price was $3, but we will send it by mail, postpaid, for $1.50. Or, we will send one copy, postpaid, and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year on receipt of $2.00.

"HANNAH JANE."

This tender and true poem, one of the very finest in the English language, is here produced in an *edition de luxe*, square 8vo., on fine, heavy, tinted paper, profusely illustrated with full-page wood-cuts of the highest grade, bound in extra cloth and gilt. We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.50; or, we will send a postpaid copy and the Weekly BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75.

The following books we are having issued with paper covers, so that they can be afforded at a cheap price and have a wide circulation:

"SWINGIN' ROUND THE CIRKLE'

This embraces the celebrated series of "Nasby" letters published during President Johnson's tour through the country just after the war, and comprises some of the best of the "Nasby" letters ever written. We will send this book, postpaid by mail, for 50 cents; or this book and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"EKKOES FROM KENTUCKY."

This book embraces another series of the "Nasby" letters, written during the early period of the war, and contains some of the strongest letters Mr. Locke ever wrote. We will send this book, postpaid by mail, for 50 cents, or this book and a copy of the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"ABOU BEN ADHEM."

This book is not made up of "Nasby" letters, but contains a series of articles by Mr. Locke in another style of humor. A better book than Æsop's Fables; one of the very best books ever written by Mr. Locke. We will send one of these books, postpaid by mail, on receipt of 50 cents; or one copy and the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

"A PAPER CITY."

This is a novel by D. R. Locke, founded on the abnormal growth of Western towns under the influence of a "boom." Mr. Locke, in this novel, describes the methods employed by boomers of Western cities, by platting a town in the middle of a prairie, on paper, and selling lots by various methods. A very timely book. We will send one copy, postpaid by mail, on receipt of 50 cents; or one copy and the Weekly BLADE for one year for $1.25.

Our readers will notice that we have made a very low price on these books in connection with the Weekly BLADE, for the reason that we desire each sale to bring us a new subscriber. If you are already a subscriber and want one of these books, obtain a new subscriber, and thus obtain the book for almost nothing.

The following are other books of our publication, which we are prepared to furnish, postpaid by mail, at prices announced:

ANDERSONVILLE:

A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was eighteen months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in those hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the only true record of the sufferings endured by our soldiers in the military prisons. Regular price, $3. We now send it by mail for $1.25; with Weekly BLADE one year, $2.10. A new edition just out. Every soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes, and the most reliable, ever printed. It has always sold for $3. Price now, postpaid by mail, $2; or, with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Boston. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1, postpaid by mail, or, with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1, postpaid by mail, or, with BLADE one year, $1.85.

Address

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TOLEDO, OHIO.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similies of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers, will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, Septemper 11, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$ 300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$500 are	50,000
100 Prizes of	$300 are	30,000
100 Prizes of	$200 are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 do.	100 are	99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes amounting to		$1,064,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

☞ FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express at our expense, addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER, also, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or alleged new schemes.

Natural Selection.

"Men usually marry their opposites," said Cholly, reflectively.

"That's true," said the old man, a little surprised at Cholly's unusual brilliancy. "All the married men I know have married members of the opposite sex."

"I mean," said Cholly, "that a tall man is apt to marry a short woman, and vice versa; I wonder what kind of a woman I will marry?"

And the old man opined that he would be liable to marry a girl with some sense.—*Burdette.*

Publishers' Column.

CHRIST ON CALVARY.

A New Picture.

The many thousands of our subscribers who have purchased of us the magnificent engraving of "Christ before Pilate," announced the past few months in this column, will be pleased to know that we are now prepared to furnish an excellent companion picture of CHRIST ON CALVARY. Orders filled at once. Price 25 cents, postpaid by mail. A description is unnecessary

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

TRUE AND FALSE ECONOMY.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A group of people were discussing American characteristics.

"There are no people in the world," said one who had traveled much in other countries, "such spendthrifts as our own. They know absolutely nothing about the small economies that are second nature to the thrifty French. Extravagance seems to be in the very atmosphere, for the transplanted foreigner who has all of his life been used to living upon what seems to us the barest pittance, will develop a faculty for spending dollars where he has hitherto had but cents, with the most astonishing celerity. The fact is we do not know anything about economy, and it is the poorest among us often who practice it the least."

All this is very true. I remember looking at some beautiful canned fruit one day, for which, what seemed to me a large price, was charged, not perhaps large when the quality and labor were considered, but in viewing it as ordinary food.

"Does any one ever buy it?" I asked.

"Indeed they do," was the quick reply, "and strange as it may seem, our best customers for that sort of thing are those who work by the day or week."

From hand to mouth, truly, I thought. That explains why there are so many people floating around without homes. With the good wages that skilled workmen can obtain always, there seems little need of uncertainties, little need with ordinary health and care, of the passing years finding so many with nowhere to lay their heads that they can call their own.

It has grown into a sort of fashion to despise the small economies of our forefathers. Time was when one good suit of clothes, one nice silk dress, did service for "best" through many a long year, and it was not everybody that could afford even that. For table use, things which are counted as necessaries now were luxuries then, or absolutely unthought of. Times have changed, it is true, and not in all respects, for the better. The homely virtues of thrift and economy are less respected, while self-indulgence is infinitely greater. People who do not reach forward in an effort to keep up with their neighbors are quite likely to be accused of niggardliness, the more if they are known to be what the world calls "doing well."

I read an article not long since, from the New York *Sun* I believe, which showed that in dress the principle of economy is carried much farther in England than in the United States. The amount spent there, both by men and women, in proportion to the income is far less. An English woman who was writing a series of articles upon dress made inquiries among a large number of individuals about this matter with this result: With a family income of $4,000 a year, the wife spent $150 in dress; with $5,000 a year, her expenditures were $200; with $7,000, it was $250; and with $10,000 it was $300. This comparev with what women in cities in this country with such incomes spend is very little. Indeed a woman working for a monthly salary of $50 will spend a third at least in garments with which to clothe her person.

Fully as great a difference exists in the expenditures of men.

The average annual expenditures of 28 bachelors consulted were only $115; the highest being $240, and the lowest $70. Yet they were all what are conventionally known as gentlemen, of fair or good incomes. One of 33 years, and an income of $3,250, spent $200 on his clothes; a second, aged 35 and $6,000 income, says his tailor's bill is about $175 a year, that he "gets a suit of dress clothes every three years, and a new great coat every four;" and a third, aged 31, with an income of between $15,000 and $20,000, "never spends more than $100; a new dress suit every five years."

While I am inclined to think that these figures are rather under than over the truth, there is no doubt but that they nearly approach the average in that class in England.

Any one who has tried laying aside a small sum—and it may be very small—knows how rapidly it mounts up into the dollars. Ten cents saved in the cost of a dinner, five cents a yard in buying a dress, may seem the veriest trifles, but repeat the operation many times and you will be pble to buy a house and lot. The trouble is that ten cents and five cents seem so small that most people feel it to be useless to deprive themselves of any little pleasure in order to keep such a trifle. When the saving amounts to dollars, it means something.

The great thing is to make a beginning of saving. It does not really matter what that beginning is, only that it be made and added to. By and by an interest will be aroused in the matter and the many holes through which the pennies slipped will be stopped up.

Yes, economy is a most excellent thing, even if it be only in a small way, but there is one kind which is common, and yet any thing save admirable. It is that which prompts people to get their work done for the smallest sum possible, often taking advantage of the necessity which compels the acceptance of what is far less than the real value of the labor. That man or that woman who is guilty of this kind of economy will have much to be reckoned for. It is only a form of robbery, worse than the stealing of money, because it often takes away the self respect of the worker. "The laborer is worthy of his hire," is as true today as in the time when the words were uttered with Divine Authority. It is only right and just that a fair compensation should be paid for work done.

I heard the other day of a business man who was congratulating himself upon being able to hire a first-class woman stenographer for a sum only a little larger than he would pay a man for a day's work. She was out of employment, poor, and must take what she could get. That employer knew that she could not begin to live upon such a pittance, that she must either starve or go to destruction, but he exulted in the thought that he had done a good thing for himself in keeping a few dollars—blood money it should be called—in his pocket.

Women are often guilty of the same kind of oppression, sometimes thoughtless, sometimes intentional, but at all times without a sense of the rights of others. No blessing can come from economy of that sort. It is not economy, it is stealing.

I do not mean that a premium should be offered for inefficiency. I do not mean that careless, lazy workmen and workwomen should be paid what they do not earn, because they cannot live upon what they are really worth. Not at all. But do not pay pauper wages for skilled labor. Do not discourage right effort by cheapening results. Do not let a false economy make you selfish and unjust.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

PRACTICAL DESIGNS FOR FABRIC PAINTING.—DESIGN FOR HEAD REST FOR CHAIR.—Perforated pattern No. 1189, size 7x9, is used to stamp this design, which is pink geraniums. Black on rich brown satin of a good quality should be used. Stamp with white powder, laying two thicknesses of paper over the stamping and pressing with only a moderately hot iron. Red sable brushes Nos. 1, 3, 6 and 7 will be needed, one bottle pale drying oil and the following tune oil paints: Silver white, geranium lake, rose madder, emerald green, chrome green No. 1, lemon yellow. In all designs on dark colored satin, felt or velvet it is a good plan to paint the whole design first white. Add enough drying oil to make your paint perfectly smooth, and apply with even strokes, running in the direction of the curves in blossoms, buds, stems and leaves. As soon as this white coat is dry, retouch design in the following manner: Make up for the blossoms one shade composed of rose madder, white, and a bare touch of geranium lake. Make another shade of white and a very little geranium lake. If you have vermilion in your list of paints, a very little of this can be used to advantage in shading the deep center of the geranium blossoms. The petals in pink geraniums shade out lighter towards the edge. Use if possible, a natural spray or sprays to paint by. For the leaves make up three shades of green, one of lemon yellow, to which a little chrome green has been addedr one of chrome, emerald green and a very little white; one of emerald and chrome. The great beauty in painting on satin is to have delicate shading Study this in all flower painting. Not delicacy of *tint*, but bright and charming effects harmoniously blended.

After the stems and calices of buds and blossoms are painted with a delicate shade of green, retouch them lightly with a little pure rose madder. Line the head rest with pink sateen of a bright shade, and fill it at each end for the space of two inches with pine cones stripped up. Blind stitches can be used to hold these in place. In the center place one thickness of cotton sheeting, perfuming this, if desired. A fancy cord gives a pretty finish to the edges. The rest is intended for a half to hang each way over the back of chair. A bow of ribbon on the cord knotted up may be placed at each side where rest falls over the chair. Dried rose leaves can also be used in these rests, but do not hold them in place like the pine cones.

MEDALLION HEAD FOR SWISS TIDY.—Perforated pattern No. 784 is used to stamp this design, which is a round head of the Grecian type, surrounded by sprays of almond blossoms. Before beginning to paint, place one thickness of muslin under the swiss, and hold swiss smoothly and firmly in place by means of thumb tacks. Use purified benzine as a mixen for the paints. Red sable brushes Nos. 1, 2, 4 and 5 will be needed, and the following tube oil paints, Ivory black, Cobalt blue, one bottle gold bronze powder, Rose Madden, burnt sienna, geranium lake. First paint the circle enclosing the head with the gold bronze powder. Mix this up with a little pale drying oil, mixing only a little at a time, as it will dry too fast to apply well.

Next paint the head, using the ivory black paint, leaving the space between the stamping of the goods. The head must be gone over the second time after the first coat is dry. The band across front of the head is made with the gold bronze powder. Paint the drapery about the neck and shoulders with the cobalt blue, to which a very little white has been added.

The almond blossoms are a delicate pink. Add to rose madder a very little white to paint these, laying the paint on smooth but heavy. Make the stamens in center with geranium lake, using finest brush. Paint stems with burnt sienna, shading in a little chrome green if you have it. The tidy may be edged with lace set on a little full, or lined with a delicate shade of pink satin left two inches larger all around, then the square on which tidy is made. Turn in the raw edges of swiss and blind stitch down to satin which has previously been fringed out to the depth required.

If preferred the head may be done entire in gold bronze powder, making the drapery around neck and shoulders of silver bronze powder, and the *lilies* or band around head of fire bronze powder. The design is also very handsome on cream colored satin. Questions in regard to this department answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply. Also a catalogue of perforated patterns, giving sizes and styles sent on receipt of 6 cents postage.—Mrs. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

After this week no more orders need be sent for "Fancy Work and House Decoration," as the edition is nearly exhausted. Of course so long as they last, first come first served. Until that time enclose 10 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together: n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; h d c, half double crochet: ch st, chain stitch; d c ch st, close chain stitch; s ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot: r c, ribbed crochet: c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch: o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble: sh c, short crochet.

ANTIQUE LACE.—Cast on 17 stitches; knit across plain. First row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o twice—n—o twice—n; 2d row—sl 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—sl 1—k 1—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2—3d row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 9; 4th row—cast off 3—k 6—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2; 5th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n; 6th row—sl 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2; 7th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o 9; 8th row—cast off 3—k 6—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2; 9th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n; 10th row—sl 1—k 1—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2; 11th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 9; 12th row—cast off 3—k 6—p 1—k 6—p 1—k 2. The above is a very pretty open edging, and the directions are correct.

CROCHETED EDGE.—Make a chain as long as you want the lace when finished. 1st row—1 d c into st—4 c—pass by 4 st—2 l c separated by 5 ch into the next st—4 ch—pass by 5 sts and repeat across; 2d row—1 d c into each st of last row except the center of 5 ch, in which work 3 d c to form the point; 3d row—1 s c into the 2 first d c in depth of scallop—*5 ch—pass by 2 sts—1 d c into next*—repeat from * to * 4 times more, except that in center of scallop you do not pass over a stitch.

Heading—Make the 1st and 2d rows like 1st and 2d rows of edge; 3d row—1 d c into the point of scallop—4 ch—1 d c into side of scallop—4 ch*—repeat from *to*, 4 in row—1 t c into a st—1 ch—pass by 1 st—repeat.

Use linen crochet thread No. 50, 60 or 70, according to the use you wish to make of the edge.

HOMEMADE BOOKCASE.—Let me tell you what I did the other day. I am a girl and a carpenter. Well my father comes in one day and asked where that box was that he had got tools in, in the shed. He wanted it for a hen trough; I had it in the smoke house where I was making a bookcase and writing desk. It was a box five feet long about one and one-half feet wide and four or five inches deep. I stood it on one end and put four little shelves in it—with the top of the desk—took two old fashioned bedstead legs, for the front legs of the desk and the back of the box is the back legs, the frame that holds the legs and the box together with a bottom, and the top of the desk for a lid makes a nice place for paper and ink, and the shelves will hold a few books or some Kansas rocks that I have. I intend to paint it black or stain it, line the inside with red'oil calico, put perforated shelf paper on the shelves, it will be cheap but it will be nice. I have a room furnished with my own make, washstand and little broomstick leaf table. The dressing case is a good box with shelves in it and a curtain around it; the bracket for my soap dish is a fungus that grew on an oak tree down in the horse lot. You see I am a country girl.—BEULOK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STUDY OF THE BIBLE.—May I not deviate from the general run of correspondence and write of something of more importance than "home and native land"—the study of the Bible? The study of navigation no more aids the navigator to steer his ship across the pathless sea and to reach unseen shores, than do the study and knowledge of the word of God enable us to sail more accurately the sea of life, avoiding the shoals and maelstroms, and to reach finally the coasts of bliss securely. With most of us the voyage of life is tempestuous sailing. Our skilful pilots tell us that the mark of being storm-beaten and weathering in many a gale. We need something more than a human chart to guide us to the ports of entry, something more than a temporal anchor for the steadfastness of the soul. "The excellency of knowledge is, that it giveth wisdom and life." If these are giver by knowledge, is it not our duty to study to acquire all the useful information that we can, that we may have the two great consequentials—"wisdom and life?"

Study is mental labor, and to read the Bible is one thing and to study it, another. How few, comparatively speaking, read it with an aim—studying it for the edification of head and soul. Few are they that so chapter or a certain number of chapters have been read, is with many sufficient. If there is any thought at all bestowed upon such nominal reading, it is generally for immediate, and not lasting results, the reader seeming to forget that reading of this kind will bring erroneous ideas and defective faith. And yet we frequently hear it stated that the Bible is a book of mysteries, almost incomprehensible, when any one by careful and prayerful study, can grasp, mentally, enough of its eternal truths to establish the whole course of life in the way of light and life. The sweet psalmist exclaims, "How precious are thy thoughts unto me, O God."

We have need of all the Scriptural knowledge that we can gain, for it will be to us an armor—an armor before which time will shrink. Every word of God is pure. Philosophy teaches that if light falls on the opaque body, part of it is absorbed and part reflected. Is it not just as true that light falling on the mind from the divine revelations, is partly absorbed by the soul, building up and illuminating the whole spiritual nature, and by it reflected to another soul. The reflector must first be illuminated. If we would be "shining lights" we must first be enlightened. All other branches of knowledge require careful and constant study if applied practically; and so does the Bible, if we would "finish our course and keep the faith." Let our lives be immortelles, linked to immortality.

I cannot close this letter without referring to the religious reading matter sent me by Mrs. Flora Cummer, of Iowa. (It will be remembered by the readers of the BLADE that she offered to send religious reading matter to all that would send their names, or apply to her for it.) The papers she sends me are about the best religious papers that I have ever read. After reading them, I file them away for the future, for such reading matter as they contain never "grows old." May heaven's less than "a cup of cold water" "be upside all waters." Her denomination, the S. D. A., is doing so much in the foreign missionary field, and for missions generally. Mrs. E. G. White, a S. D. A. missionary in Europe, is one of the finest writers I have ever read. Truly, her judgment is with her Lord, and her work with her God."—HATTIE COLLINS, Cotton Valley, La.

TEACHERS AND MOTHERS.—I have for more than 20 years belonged to the army of teachers. In that time I have become acquainted with many, and have known very few who did not try to inculcate upright and honorable principles, while many have gone farther, and taught those under their care that "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." I think most have had an experience similar to that of the lady who says in this week's BLADE she always tried to see fair play on the play ground, but, of course, was not always able to do so. I taught, away back in the good old times when teachers "boarded round," and have thus been, for a time, an inmate of many homes, and *know* it is absolutely impossible for mothers, good, faithful, loving mothers too, to always know just what their children are doing, or to be sure they are not in mischief. How much less then, is it possible for a teacher at all times to keep everything as she wishes on the play ground where there are from twenty to five hundred children.

I think Mrs. H. L. H. made a sad mistake when she discontinued teaching, for surely her success must have been almost unparalleled, yet on some points I beg leave to differ with her. It may be well for the teacher to play with her pupils and be one of them, but I remember to have known but one or two teachers who habitually did this who were successful instructors, or even tolerably good disciplinarians.

As regards the physical possibilities in the matter, it requires all my strength to do well my work in school, without taking part in violent out door games; for I, in common with many others, can not do good school work while rooted to a chair, even though one be furnished, and there is no law to prevent me from occupying it, and I find it is usually more pleasing to school boards and patrons, as well as more in accord with my own idea of right to do thoroughly my work in school, even though obliged to neglect "ante over," "mother round the house," "leap frog," "etcetery, etcetery, etcetery," (as Samantha Allen says.) I believe by far the greater number of teachers are doing what they consider the best, not only for the intellectual but for the moral development of their pupils; and their efforts would be infinitely more successful if aided by the friendly co-operation of parents. True, there may be monsters in human form among us teachers who sometimes read novels at noon or even doze in their chairs, indeed honesty compels me to admit that I knew a teacher who did those very things once, but if memory serves me aright I have known tired mothers to commit the same grave errors.

I didn't mean to write so much, but want to ask Mrs. H. L. H. if, in case her children are ever so fortunate as to enjoy the instruction of any of the faithful minority of teachers, she will be willing to share equally with them the credit of her children's success in life? It seems to me she should concede this much since she considers the responsibility of the teachers double. This idea of equal responsibility may be correct, but is new to me, for though I realize that much depends upon the teacher, it has always seemed to me that the influence of the mother, to whom is given the almost exclusive training of the baby mind during the most impressible period of life is, or should be, incomparably greater than any other, and that without such a mother any Christian mother can be willing, if it were possible to do so, to delegate to another this sacred trust.—MARY B. GIBSON, Bristol, Ind.

INTERESTING CHAT.—Many thanks to the lady who told us how to make solidified lemonade. I grated the yellow rind off carefully, squeezed out and strained the juice, added gratings, then stirred in sugar until it was thick, spread on plates and dried in warm oven, sugared for quality. It is pretty good candy as it is. With very cold water, makes good lemonade. Added to cornstarch makes good lemon pie, and fresh ones are not to be had. Selah!

Not long since a lady expressed surprise because I washed my coffee. Said she should as soon think of washing her tea! Well, some brands of the latter might be improved by the process, and those who have never tried it on coffee may be surprised at results. We may buy the very best of green coffee, wash it thoroughly and quickly in successive warm waters, until it runs clear, then dry carefully in a warm oven, then brown as carefully in a hot one, and you have the foundation for as good a cup of coffee as any one need want.

I see a lady inquires as to which is best shoeblacking. I make my own by a recipe given by Diamond Dye company as follows:

"By the aid of heat dissolve two ounces of borax and four ounces of gum shellac in a quart of hot water. Some time is necessary for this. If the gum does not wholly dissolve, strain. While still hot, dissolve two packages of Diamond slate dye in the liquid. Apply with a swab of sponge or cloth." It is good and cheap, and can be used on rubber goods as on leather. Is very nice to dress over black chip or straw hat, and I tried another experiment successfully not long since. Having occasion to use a handsome lace scarf, I found it quite rusty. I squeezed it well in ivory soapsuds, rinsed in warm water, then taking ½ pint warm water, I added 1 tablespoonful of the blacking, put in the scarf, squeezed out what little I could, stretched, pinned, and pressed between cloths, and it looked like new.

We have quite a number of new settlers coming in. This is a good country for the poor man if he has "grit," but hundreds of men come out here who hang around the towns with hands in pockets too often empty, waiting for work to find them, but it is lost in the crowd. I have known men, claiming to be skilled workmen, who disdained to work for a dollar a day, even when subsisting on charity of others. Now, "half a loaf is better than no bread," ane if a man be energetic and willing, he can be independent on even that sum, and can earn a "grub stake" and an ax, come out in the woods and start a home place for himself, and do well in the end. I know men who when they had taken up their land four years ago, had not money enough left to buy a meal, but they did not turn "tramp," and had no time to loaf. They went to work and to-day have good houses, barns and fields that are cleared, plowed and planted, and they find time to live, as well as "get a living." But in spite of all warning and protest, so many come expecting steady employment at big wages, only to meet sickening disappointment. To all who must "earn daily bread by daily wage" I repeat, let well enough alone These western towns are no place for you; but there are chances and land and homes for all who care to win them up among the pines.—JEANIE J. KIDD, Wash. Ter.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one tell me how to color cake blue and red with something that is not injurious?

Will Mabel Clara, or some other lady holding a claim in Colorado, please send their address to M. T., Box 72, Wright City, as I would like to correspond concerning that country?—MAYSEL.

I am very anx ous to see a copy of some paper published during the war. Have never seen such a paper, and thought perhaps some one of the many readers would have a copy they would be willing to send me. I was too young to remember about the war, but you will not be surprised at my being interested in anything said or written about those terrible years, when I tell you my father was killed at the battle of the Wilderness. I am interested in missionary work, too, and being very anxious to do something to help, thought of keeping a mite box and collecting pennies of those willing to give. The plan has succeeded so well—though of course, I would be very glad if the box grew heavy faster—thought I would speak of it, and perhaps some one who had not thought of it would like to try it.—Miss IDA A. TAYLOR, Stockholm Depot, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Will some of the sisters please give through the BLADE, a good recipe for coloring turkey red on cotton? 2d. Also a good recipe for coloring black on cotton? I have tried several and have not succeeded. OLD SUBSCRIBER.

I wish "Miss D. D." would send her "old fashioned training gingerbread" recipe to the BLADE, as I would like to try it. M.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please send me a few copies of the BLADE of the 26th of July? Also, will some one please send some simple tried remedy for general weakness? It is so hard to be laid aside so, when life is so full of urgent duties.

MRS. M. K. MILAM,
Gadsden, Etowah Co., Ala.

Will some one tell what time in the fall to set out currants and raspberry bushes, also strawberries and grape vines? Will cuttings grow? A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please give directions for starting "potato ball yeast."

JAS. G. KEELING.

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD who is young and full of life, take a few moments of her time and write to a young lady who is a cripple?—JEANE, Box 16, Tecumseh, Neb.

Will some one tell me how to make paper adhere to glass? I have been trying to transpose pictures and adhere them to glass, but find that the picture invariably draws away from the glass in a short time. —MINNIE.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE that make hair chains, please send her address to M. L. FRAZER, Rockwood, Randolph Co., Ills.

Will the lady who spoke of the milk weed balls, please tell us through the BLADE how they are made?—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Tell Irene she don't mould her bread enough. Bread wants moulding twice after being sponged—and a half hour at each time—then no big holes in the bread. Grapes can be kept all winter by putting them in cotton batting, or in papers, so they won't freeze. Pick clusters, leave them as they grow on the vines, handle carefully, don't let them touch each other, keep mouldy ones picked out.—Mrs. E. BUNGDOY, Bennettsville, N. Y.

If Mattie Jones will send a stamped envelope with her address to me, I will give her full directions for making wax flowers.—MAY L. ATHERTON, Lewiston, Mifflin Co., Pa. Lock box 260.

"Reader," "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress" can be obtained at almost any book store, price according to binding and illustrations.

Susan S. Wilson—Hotel clerks attend to the registering of names of arrivals, assigning of rooms and settling of bills, answering questions of guests, etc. They are usually paid by the year.

Mrs. Jennie J.—Cold cream can be obtained at any drug store. We should advise you not to use bismuth in any way upon your face.

Mrs. Chas. Clement, the chemiloon pattern can be obtained from any establishment which keeps the dress reform patterns, and many pattern stores do.—ED.

Please have the commentary sent to W. A. Lockett, S. S. Supt. We are not composed of one denomination, but principally Methodist and Presbyterians, or Union Sunday schools. We will accept any song books or literature that any are willing to send, all will help. May God bless all the true hearts.—Mrs. ELISO. H. WORK, Monte Vista, Rio Grande, Colo.

Please tell Mrs. L. M. D. if she takes her grapes and dips the stem of each bunch in beeswax and puts them in a cool dark place they will keep until Christmas.—Mrs. M. L. MARLEY

I have no recipe for dropsy, as stated in BLADE of Aug. 2, 1882. Please give the correct address for said recipe, as the letters are coming here and I can't supply the recipe. I only have the copy of the song book called "Fresh Laurels," and the rest of the article in issue of Aug. 2, over my signature, is not mine. Please correct, and when you do so and I know where, I will send said article. It's too long here, so the persons may get a reply.—MRS. E. F. ERICE, Box 271, Orrville, O.

Will the one who should receive the letters please send her address to the above? —ED.

"Ideemea": Try a liniment made of equal parts British oil, linseed oil, turpentine, tincture of camphor. Make the tincture of camphor of the best alcohol. Rub it on the contracted cord three times a day. This is an old remedy used in my mother's days. I have known it in many contracted tendons, one case being my 12 year old boy. He was kicked by a cayuse last winter. He suffered intensely for several days, and, when able to leave his bed, couldn't straighten his leg. An application twice a day for a week or 10 days entirely cured him. Your daughter's, being of such long standing, may not yield so readily. I recommend you to try it.—MRS. M. J. T. HARRIS, North Yakima, Wash. Ter.

RECIPES.

TO CAN SWEET CORN.—Here is a recipe for canning sweet corn, which I have tried with good results: Cut the corn off the cob raw. Take the little end of a potato masher and run into the jar until the milk runs over the top, then screw the lid on tight. Put into a boiler enough water to cover the cans. Put clothes between the cans to prevent breakage. Boil three hours, and when done tighten the covers; wrap in brown paper and set in a cool dark place.—CLARA N.

TO SWEETEN MILK CROCKS.—When it is cloudy weather and you wish to sweeten your crocks or pans, set them in the stove oven and heat pretty hot. They will be as sweet as if sunned.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Twelve ears of green corn, grate or scrape them; to this add 1 qt. of sweet milk, ¼ lb. or butter, 4 eggs well beaten, and pepper and salt to taste; stir all well together and bake one and a half hours in a buttered dish.

BAKED OMELET.—While heating 1½ cupfuls milk, beat 4 eggs; stir smooth 1 spoonful flour in a little cold milk, mix with the eggs, then add hot milk and 1 spoonful butter, continuing the stirring; pour into a greased baking-pan and bake for fifteen minutes.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Select medium-sized smooth, fleshy tomatoes, and cut them in round slices an inch thick; dip them in beaten egg and then in bread crumbs; then fry in a little hot fat on both sides and serve with this sauce: mix 1 tablespoonful flour smoothly with 1 pt. milk, adding 1 oz. butter creamed, whisking it well with the milk, 1 beaten egg, a little salt, pepper and mace. Place the stewpan on the range and simmer until thick. Put the tomatoes in the middle of a warm dish, pour the sauce around them and serve.

BLACKBERRY SYRUP.—Express the juice from the desired quantity of berries. For each pint of the juice take one pound of brown sugar, one pint of water, and boil to a thick syrup. When done, mix the blackberry juice and syrup together and boil for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. Take off the fire and add a wineglassful of brandy for each quart of syrup. When perfectly cold, bottle and cork down tight. To juice of blackberries, 1 lb. of loaf sugar, ½ oz. of nutmeg, ½ oz. of cinnamon, ½ oz. of cloves and ½ oz. of allspice. Boil all together for a short time, and when cold add 1 pt. of proof brandy.

A Little Trick in Conjuring.

The following story comes from Berlin: Two Jews from Galicia came down to Vienna, and were invited by an old friend, who had risen to eminence in riches, to dine with him. Both wore the long gabardine, but one wore high boots, the other shoes. Shown into the dining room alone, they admired much the richness of the apartment; and the one who had the boots on picked up a massive silver spoon and put it into his boot. The wrath of his companion was great—he had no boot in which to hide a spoon. But he thought of a plan. After dinner he thanked their host for his kindness, and then said he would do a little trick in conjuring. The host consented. Taking up another of the big silver spoons, he put it into his pocket, and then said: "Now, I will make this pass into my companion's boot," bending down as he spoke and picking out the spoon that had been stolen. The host was delighted, and presently the two Galicians went out, the man without the boots with the spoon in his pocket.

Many men of many minds;
Many pills of various kinds.

But for a mild, effective, *vegetable* purgative, you had better get Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Our Young Folks.

BOYS WANTED.

Boys of spirit boys of will,
Boys of muscle, brain and power,
Fit to cope with anything—
These are wanted every hour.

Not the weak and whining drones
That all troubles magnify—
Not the watchword of "I can't,"
But the noble one, "I'll try."

Do whate'er you have to do
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task;
"Put your shoulder to the wheel."

Though your duty may be hard,
Look not on it as an ill;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will.

THE DRESDEN VASE.

BY EVELYN P. WESTCOTT.

"Oh my, Polly! What do you think?"

I was sitting by the open window sewing and watching Neddy, who was fast asleep on his sofa in the corner, as mother unlatched the gate and hurried up the walk. She had started out an hour before to buy some oranges for our sick boy, and I had just glanced at the clock, wondering why she was so late, when I heard her voice.

What could have happened? Something good, I was sure, for mother had not looked so bright for many a day. She came in and sat down on the old cane rocking chair, a little out of breath from haste, but by the time I had untied her bonnet and had given Neddy, who was now awake, his medicine, she was talking in an eager way.

"Polly, I am so thankful I went out this afternoon!" she began. "I met old Dorothy at the store—from the Drury place, you know—and she asked me if I knew a smart girl for housework, saying that the last one had talked of hiring one.

"It struck me how much good the money would do us if the work would suit you, so I went right on with her, and saw Miss Hepzibah."

"That cross old woman, with the black eyes!" put in Neddy, his own eyes big with interest.

"Yes, love," said mother, "I'm afraid she is rather sharp; but we mustn't think of that. Well, what she wants is somebody to wait on her, and help with the lighter work, for Dorothy's rheumatism is bad at times. She said that fifteen years was very young, but at last agreed to take you for a month on trial. I engaged that you should be there early Monday morning.

Mother paused here, and there was silence for I could not say a word. I could hardly tell whether I was glad or sorry. I was glad, of course, to see how the shade of care had lightened upon mother's face, yet I shrunk from a life so different from what I had hoped.

As mother looked at me, her face grew troubled. She seemed to understand what I would not speak.

"It's not what I wished for you, dear," she went on, in a changed tone that gave me a twinge of self-reproach, and I put my arm around her neck and kissed her. "But we cannot choose. It has come to this: we must be very thankful for any help we may be having ourselves out of a sore strait. Only, my dear, I could not be returning my kiss, and the tears came to my eyes.—"do, do try to please Miss Hepzibah, for if this fails, what with Neddy's sickness, and the doctor's bills, and Squire Dene pressing for his interest, I don't know what will become of us!"

"I will, mother! I will!" I promised, quite ashamed of my selfishness, and felt my heart grow very brave and strong at the thought that the family welfare depended upon me.

Yet when I went to my room and sat down before the little table covered with books, where I used to pass every spare hour studying, in the hope of being able to teach by and by, I put my head on the open ancient history and cried a long while, but carried a cheerful face downstairs, and mother never knew.

This was Saturday; before sunrise on Monday, I kissed Neddy softly in his bed, and left mother smiling a loving good by at the gate. There would be scarcely a mile between us, but it was like going on a long journey, for Miss Hephzibah had decreed that I should visit home only once a week, believing that to see the family oftener would make me "flighty" and unsettled.

The "Drury place," as it was called, was a fine old house on the edge of the village, with a gabled roof and dormer windows; a tall hedge within the iron fence hid the lower story from the street. Miss Hephzibah was the last of the family and had lived there for many years with only old Dorothy for company. She was generally spoken of by her first name; perhaps because its quaintness suited so well with her person.

Every one knew her by sight, though she seldom went out except to church, where she made a queer figure in her straight satin gown and high crowned hat, as she stepped slowly up the aisle with her ivory cane.

All was so quiet about the house that I seated myself on the broad stone step at the back door, waiting for some sound from within before knocking; but in a few minutes the kitchen shutters were thrown wide open; then the door opened, and Dorothy's wrinkled face appeared.

"Deary me, Polly Harwood! Is that you?" she exclaimed. "I'm sorry you had to wait; come right in. The mistress had a bad turn last night, an' that kept me wakeful, a-listenin' for the call. Only for this, you'd ha' found an open door instead of a shut one," and she led the way into the neat kitchen.

I was directed to carry my bundle of clothes to the little room at the head of the second flight of stairs. When this was done, Dorothy made me sit still until the breakfast was ready, though I begged her to let me help.

She took a cup of tea to Miss Hepzibah's room, and said, on coming back, that the mistress would soon be down, and would then see me in the parlor. By and by I heard the tapping of the ivory cane on the stairs, followed by a sharp jingle of the parlor bell.

My heart beat fast as I obeyed the summons. Something of Neddy's dread of the "cross old woman with the black eyes" came over me, and I longed to run away.

I found my vision of the church in a straight backed arm chair; only the oddly shaped bonnet was replaced by a lace cap, the wide border of which stood erect above puffs of gray hair. Her face had a sort of yellow pallor, caused by her late illness, but her eyes were as keen as ever. She looked at me over her gold-bowed spectacles as I drew near.

"So you are the Widow Harwood's girl?" she said, after a full scrutiny.

"Yes, ma'am," I managed to answer, sure that I was to be sent home without delay, so stern was her tone.

"Well, see that you behave yourself, and give Dorothy as little trouble as possible," was her warning, and then to my great relief, I was allowed to depart with a message about dinner.

The work was not hard. It was mostly sweeping and dusting, and waiting upon Miss Hephzibah, for Dorothy needed very little help in the kitchen. My first care every morning was to put the parlors in order. They were filled with beautiful old furniture—heavy cabinets and book-cases, claw footed tables and high backed chairs, and on the walls hung portraits in wide gilt frames.

Again in the afternoon I had to re-dust the more exposed surfaces of the furniture, fine seventy-eight be near. This was the hour I dreaded most of all the days; for Miss Hephzibah, from her seat on the old hearth, where there was a little fire burning even on the warmest days, would direct my work in the sharp tones that always durried me in spite of myself.

One day she was more difficult to please than usual, insisting that I should still see dust in places which had been carefully wiped two or three times. I kept back the tears, until I was at last dismissed, when they came thick and fast. Dorothy, who was busy with her needle work by the open door in the kitchen, looked up, full of sympathy.

"Don't fret yourself about it, child," she said, when I had answered her question, "for you're a-doin' well. Nobody can say different—not the mistress herself, if she was asked. 'Tis just her way to be cross-like. She don't help it, I'm thinkin', for life has gone badly with her."

I suppose it was to turn my thoughts from myself, that Dorothy went on talking presently.

"You mind the bit of a vase that stands on the ebony table in the front parlor? Dresden ware it is, an' somethin' extra fine, as I once heerd the mistress tell. That was the last gift of Mr. Roger, her brother, before anything came between them. Poor Mr. Roger! He's been in his grave these forty years; but I'm afeerd she's agin him yet."

She went on to tell me about this young brother, who had been his sister's idol, how he had once deceived her, and her bitter pride and anger had driven him from home.

"We never saw him again," Dorothy finished, sadly. "He died of fever that same year in furin parts, and the old master he sorrowed to death for his boy; so the mistress was left alone. An' she's been a-growin' harder and bitterer ever since."

After this Dorothy would often talk about those long past days before the shadow fell upon the house, and I never tired of listening. And to hear of Miss Hephzibah, so young and happy, with a "smile like sunshine," and then to see her sitting in her corner, old and stern and solitary, filled my heart with a great pity which made it easier to bear with her ways.

But I was not sure whether she liked me or not until the month of trial ended. Then she told me briefly that I had "done better than she expected," and might stay.

How proud I was to take my first month's wages home. Mother had succeeded in getting some plain sewing to do, and had the promise of more. The money for this with what I earned, would go far toward helping us out of our present difficulties. Best of all, the pink was coming back to Neddy's white cheeks, with plenty of nourishing food, and he was gaining strength fast.

In the second month of my service there came a very hot, close day. It grew hotter by afternoon, and Miss Hephzibah, feeling the oppression of the air, ordered the fire covered, and the front windows raised.

While I was washing the dinner dishes the sky suddenly darkened, and Dorothy, as she peered out of the door, called to me to make haste and shut the open windows before the shower burst.

I noticed, in passing through the parlor, that Miss Hephzibah seemed to be dozing in her chair. The pinched look, which was a sign of her sick days, had settled on her face, and I tried to move softly for fear of disturbing her.

But just as I was lowering the second second sash, a great rush of air preceding the rain flirted the lace curtain inward behind me. When I turned, the folds became twisted around my feet. I threw out my hand as I tripped; it struck the ebony table, and in a moment the Dresden vase lay shattered in a dozen pieces on the carpet.

The crash of the breaking china roused Miss Hephzibah. Starting from her chair, she hurried forward and stood gazing from me to the ruinsson the floor. Her face paled, and then flushed purple in her excitement, and when her voice came it had a strange, choked sound, as the words were struggling in her throat.

"You wicked, wicked girl!" she cried, hoarsely. "Leave my house this instant, and never show me your face again! Go!" she screamed, and I turned and fled through the hall and out into the rain which was now falling sharply.

Never heeding the big drops that pelted on my bare head, I ran on, half blindly, till I reached home, and in mother's arms, with sobs and tears, I told my miserable story. She soothed me in her own dear way, and soon made me go to bed, for I was chilled with my wetting.

All the next day mother was tender and loving. She kept bright and cheerful for my sake; but I knew that her heart was heavy enough. Late in the afternoon she persuaded

DR. TALMAGE AT HOME AGAIN.

His Topic, "Trouble on Both Sides"—The World Fattens the Horse it Wants to Drive—Home Troubles—Outside Persecution.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 19.—The Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage's subject today was "Trouble on Both Sides," and his text, "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rack on the other side."—1. Samuel, xiv., 4.

The cruel army of the Philistines must be taken and scattered. There is just one man, accompanied by his bodyguard, to go that thing. Jonathan is the hero of the scene. I know that David cracked the skull of the giant with a few pebbles well slung, and that three hundred Gibeonites scattered ten thousand Amalekites by the crash of broken crockery; but there is a more wonderful conflict. Yonder are the Philistines on the rocks. Here is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is a rock called Seneh. These two were as famous in olden times as in modern times are Plymouth Rock and Gibraltar. They were precipitous, unscalable and sharp. Between these two rocks Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the scaling of the height. Jonathan, on his hands and feet, begins the ascent. With strain and slip and bruise, I suppose, but still on and up, first goes Jonathan and then goes his bodyguard. Bozez on one side, Seneh on the other. After a sharp tug and push and clinging, I see the head of Jonathan above the hole in the mountain, and there is a challenge and a fight and a supernatural consternation. These two men, Jonathan and his bodyguard, drive back and drive down the Philistines over the rocks, and open a campaign which demolishes the enemies of Israel. I suppose that the overhanging and overshadowing rocks on either side did not balk or dishearten Jonathan or his bodyguard, but only roused and filled them with enthusiasm as they went on. "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been or are now, some of you, in this crisis of the text. It a man meets one trouble he can go through with it. He gathers all his energies, concentrates them upon one point, and in the strength of God or by his own natural determination goes through with it. But the man who has trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him is to be pitied. Did either trouble come alone he might endure it, but they come in crises, two overshadowing misfortunes are Bozez and Seneh. God pity him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side and a sharp rock on the other side."

In this crisis of the text is that man whose fortune and health fail him at the same time. Nine-tenths of all our merchants capsize in business before they come to 45 years of age. There is some collision in commercial circles, and they stop payment. It seems as if every man must put his name on the back of a note before he learns what a fool a man is who risks all his own property on the prospect that some man will tell the truth. It seems as if a man must have a large amount of unsalable goods on his own shelf before he learns how much easier it is to buy than to sell. It seems as if every man must be completely burned out before he learns the importance of always keeping fully insured. It seems as if every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learned to keep things snug in case of a sudden euroclydon. When the calamity does come, it is awful. The man goes home in despair, and he tells his family: "We'll have to go." Have to go! He takes a dolorous view of everything. It seems as if he never could rise. But a little time passes, and he says: "Why, I am not so badly off after all; I have my family left."

Before the Lord turned Adam out of Paradise he gave him Eve, so that when he lost Paradise he could stand it. Permit one who has never read but a few novels in all his life, and who has not a great deal of romance in his composition, to say, that if, when a man's fortunes fail, he has a good wife—a good Christian wife—he ought not to be despondent. "Oh," you say, "that only increases the embarrassment, since you have her also to take care of." You are an ingrate, for the woman as often supports the man as the man supports the woman. The man may bring all the dollars, but the woman generally brings the courage and the faith in God.

Well, this man of whom I am speaking looks around and he finds his family is left, and he rallies, and the light comes to his eyes, and the smile to his face, and the courage to his heart. In two years he is quite over it. He makes his financial calamity the first chapter in a new era of prosperity. He lost a fortune, but conquered it. He sat down for a little while under the grim shadow of the rock Bozez; yet he soon rose and began, like Jonathan, to climb. But how often it is that physical ailment comes with financial embarrassment. When the fortune failed it broke the man's spirit. His nerves were shattered. His brain was stunned. I can show you hundreds of men in New York whose fortunes and health failed at the same time. They came prematurely to the staff. Their hand trembled with incipient paralysis. They never saw a well day since the hour when they called their creditors together for a compromise. If such men are impatient, and peculiar, and irritable, excuse them. They had two troubles, either one of which they could have met successfully. If, when the health went, the fortune had been retained, it would not have been so bad. The man could have bought the very best medical advice, and he could have had the very best attendance, and long lines of carriages would have stopped at the front door to inquire as to his welfare. But poverty on the one side, and sickness on the other, are Bozez and Seneh, and they interlock their shadows and drop them upon the poor man's way. God help him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Now, what is such a man to do? In the name of Almighty God, I will tell him what to do. Do as Jonathan did—climb; climb up into the sunlight of God's favor and consolation. I can go through the churches and show you men who lost fortune and health at the same time, and yet who sing all day and dream of heaven all night. If you have any idea that sound digestion and steady nerves and clear eyesight and good hearing and plenty of friends have necessary to make a man happy, you are miscalculated. I suppose that these overhanging rocks only made Jonathan scramble the harder and faster to get up and out into the sunlight; and this is the combined shadow of invalidism and financial embarrassment has often sent a man up the quicker into the sunlight of God's favor and the noonday of his glorious promises. It is a difficult thing for a man to feel his dependence upon God when he has ten thousand dollars in the bank and fifty thousand dollars in government securities, and a block of stores and three ships. "Well," a man says to himself, "it is silly for me to pray, 'Give me this day my daily bread,' when my pantry is full, and the canals from the West are crowded with breadstuffs destined for my storehouses." Oh, my friends, if the combined misfortunes and disasters of life have made you climb up into the arms of a sympathetic and compassionate God, through all eternity you will bless Him that in this world "there was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has home troubles and outside persecution at the same time. The world treats a man well just as long as it pays best to treat him well. As long as it can manufacture success out of his bone, and brain, and muscle, it favors him. The world fattens the horse it wants to drive. But let a man see it his duty to cross the track of the world, then every bush is full of horns and tusks thrust at him. They will belittle him. They will caricature him. They will call his generosity self-aggrandizement, and his piety sanctimoniousness. The very worst persecution will some time come upon him from those who profess to be Christians.

John Milton—great and good John Milton—so forgot himself as to pray, in so many words, that his enemies might be eternally thrown down into the darkest and deepest gulf of hell, and be the undermost and most dejected and the lowest down vassals of perdition! And Martin Luther so far forgot himself as to say, in regard to his theological opponents: "Put them in whatever sauce you please, roasted, or fried, or baked, or stewed, or boiled, or hashed, they are nothing but asses!" Ah, my friends, if John Milton or Martin Luther could come down to such sourrility, what may you not expect from less elevated opponents? Now, the world sometimes takes after them; the newspapers take after them; public opinion takes after them, and the unfortunate man is lied about until all the dictionary of Billingsgate is exhausted on him. You often see a man whom you know to be good, and pure, and honest, set upon by the world, and mauled by whole communities, while vicious men take on a supercilious air in condemnation of him; as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little children.

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, stirs his blood for magnificent battle, and makes him fifty times more a man than he would have been without the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Millard, the preacher, in the time of Louis XI. When Louis XI. sent word to him that unless he stopped preaching in that style he would throw him into the river, he replied: "Tell the king that I will reach heaven sooner by water than he will reach it by fast horses." A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, becomes the rock Bozez, throwing a dark shadow over a man's life. What is he to do then? Go home, you say. Good advice, that. That is just the place for a man to go when the world abuses him. Go home. Blessed be God for our quiet and sympathetic homes. But there is many a man who has the reputation of having a home when he has none. Through unthinkingness or precipitation, there are many matches made that ought never to have been made. An officiating priest cannot blone unite a couple. The Lord Almighty must proclaim banns. There is many a home in which there is no sympathy, and no happiness, and no good cheer. The clamor of the battle may not have been heard outside, but God knows, notwithstanding all the playing of the "Wedding March," and all the odor of the orange blossoms, and the benediction of the officiating pastor, there has been no marriage.

Sometimes men have awakened to find on one side of them the rock of persecution and on the other side the rock of domestic infelicity. What shall such a one do? Do as Jonathan did—climb. Get up the heights of God's consolation, from which we may look down in triumph upon outsides persecution and home trouble. While good and great John Wesley was being silenced by the magistrates, and having his name written on the board fences of London in doggerel, at that very time his wife was making him as miserable as she could—acting as though she were possessed with the devil, as I suppose she was; never doing him a kindness until the day she ran away, so that he wrote in his diary these words: "I did not forsake her; I have not dismissed her; I will not recall her." Planting one foot, John Wesley did, upon outside persecution, and the other foot upon home trouble, he climbed up into the heights of Christian joy, and after preaching forty thousand sermons and traveling two hundred and seventy thousand miles, reached the heights of heaven, though in this world he had it hard enough—"a sharp rock on the one side and a sharp rock on the other."

Again, that woman stands in the crisis of the text who has bereavement and struggle for a livelihood at the same time. Without mentioning names, I speak from observation. Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she has a fair cheek and the magnetism of an exquisite presence. But now the husband, or the father, is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes to the grave. The hearse, a coffin behind her—to contend for her existence and the existence of her children. When I see such a battle as that open I shut my eyes at the ghastliness of the spectacle. Men sit with embroidered slippers and write heartless essays about women's wages, but that question is made up of tears and blood, and there is more blood than tears. Oh, give women their due! Instead of allowing where she can get a livelihood, from the telegraph office to the pulpit. Let men's wages be cut down before her's are cut down. Men have iron in their souls and can stand it. Make the way free to her of the broken heart. May God put into my hand the cold, bitter cup of privation and give me nothing but a windowless hut for shelter for the orphans that will prove that after I am dead there should go out from my home into the pitiless world a woman's arm to fight the Gettysburg, the Austerlitz, the Waterloo of life for bread.

And yet how many women there are seated between the rock of bereavement on the one side and the rock of destitution on the other. Bozez and Seneh interlocking their shadows and dropping them upon the whole way. "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side." What are such to do? Somehow, let them climb up into the heights of the glorious promise: "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me." Or get up into the heights of that other glorious promise: "The Lord pre-serveth the stranger and relieveth the widow and fatherless." O! ye sewing women on starving wages. O! ye widows turned out from the once beautiful home. O! ye female teachers, kept on niggardly stipend O! ye despairing woman, seeking in vain for work, wandering along the docks, and thinking to throw yourself into the river last night. O! ye woman of sweet nerves and aching sides, and short breath and broken heart, you need something more than human sympathy; you need the sympathy of God. Climb up into his arms. He knows it all, and he loves you more than father, or mother, or husband ever could or ever did; and instead of sitting down, wringing your hands in despair, you had better begin to climb. There are heights of consolation for you, though now "there is a sharp rock on one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has a wasted life on the one side, and an unilluminated eternity on the other. Though a man may all his life have cultured deliberation and self-possession it he gets into that position all his self-possession is gone. There are all the wrong thoughts of his existence, all the wrong deeds, all the wrong associations above and around him, granitic, ponderous, overshadowing. That rock I call Bozez. On the other side are all the retributions of the future, the thrones of judgment, the eternal ages, angry with his long defiance. That rock I call Seneh. Between these two rocks Lord Byron perished, and Alcibiades perished, and Herod perished, and ten thousand times ten thousand have perished. Oh! man immortal, man redeemed, man blood bought climb up out of those shadows. Climb up by the way of the Cross. Have you wasted life forgiven, have you eternal life secured. This morning just take one look to the past and see what it has been, and take one look to the future and see what it threatens to be. You can afford to lose your health, you can afford to lose your property, you can afford to lose you reputation; but you cannot afford to lose your soul. That bright, gleaming, glorious, precious, eternal possession you must carry aloft on the day when the earth burns up and the heavens burst.

You see from my subject that when a man goes into the safety and peace of the Gospel, he does not demean himself. There is nothing in religion that leads to meanness or unmanliness. The Gospel of Jesus Christ only asks you to climb as Jonathan did—climb toward God, climb toward heaven, climb into the sunshine of God's favor. To become a Christian is not to go meanly down; it is to come gloriously up—up into the communion of saints, up into the peace that passeth all understanding, up into the companionship of angels. He lives up; he dies up.

O! then, accept the wholesale invitation which I make this morning to all the people. Come up from between your invalidism and financial embarrassments. Come up from between your heavy bereavements and your destitution. Come up from between a wasted life and an unilumened eternity. Like Jonathan, climb with all your might, instead of sitting down to wring your hands in the shadow and in the darkness—"a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

LOG CABINS have become a thing of the past. From them have come great generals, statesmen, lawyers and divines, equals in every way of those who were born in the purple of European courts. No better remedy for purifying the blood was ever made than Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Try Warner's "Tippecanoe" to-day.

Discouraging Reports.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Aug. 17.—Reports from 35 representative points in northeastern Nebraska show that wheat, oats and all small grains are almost a total failure. Almost continuous rain and the heavy wind and hail storms of the last week destroyed the little prospect which there was. Corn in this section will be in peril of frost.

The Farm.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Tow Mills.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell us something about tow mills. The machinery required to run one, the amount of capital needed, etc. There is a great deal of flax raised here, and no use made of the fiber. Would be thankful for any information on the business.—A SUBSCRIBER, Erwin, Dakota.

Texas Fever Among Cattle.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The BLADE of July 12 has an article from Warsaw, Ind., in reference to Texas fever among cattle. In that section, 30 years ago, it was my lot to be on the then plains of the great wild West, handling large herds of cattle, among which, at times, Texas and splenetic fever was very fatal, having lost by that disease 65 out of 240 of work oxen in the short space of three weeks. My observation at that time leads me to the conclusion that Texas or splenetic fever is a local disease. Cattle at that time that fed on bottom lands, that were dying with the disease, being driven to the high or mountain lands, would soon be clear of the Texas fever. There is on most all bottom lands a three-cornered rush or grass that cattle feed upon, that is the original cause of Texas fever.

This grass in very warm weather in the night time has a strong odor, and smells the same as the cattle do that have the Texas fever, and cattle that feed on the grass while the sun is shining on the same are not so liable to have the Texas fever. This fever is at times in very warm weather somewhat contageous, conditions being favorable. Cattle never have this fever in winter time—only in very warm weather by feeding on poisonous grasses in the night time.

This disease runs its course in about twenty-four hours, and first shows itself by the animal suddenly getting gaunt or hollow, ears and extremities getting cold. The blood from the whole system of the animal flows into the spleen, which generally bursts and fills the cavity of the animal with blood. Sometimes the spleen does not burst, and the blood works its way off through the nostrils, mouth, urine and rectum.

I had thoroughly studied this disease by several different methods, one of which was dissecting many animals after they were dead. Another method was by watching the cattle through the night, and by so doing I soon learned the peculiar odor of the cattle that were sick with the Texas fever. Then I found this grass that smelt the same as the sick cattle did during the prevalence of this fatal disease. I then stopped herding cattle on levels where this grass grew, and had no more trouble with the Texas fever.

To cure the Texas fever, start the blood in the ears, feet and end of the tail. By thus doing you will secure a reaction of the blood in the animal. Give a drench of 1 oz. camphor, 1 tablespoonf of turpentine in half a pint of whisky. I have never lost an animal with this treatment if the extremities would bleed and the circulation of blood restored.—O. P. HENRY, Astoria, Oregon.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Douglas Mixture.

J. K., Morrill, Kans.: The Douglas mixture for fowls is made as follows: Take half a pound of sulphate of iron (copperas) and dissolve in two gallons of water. When thoroughly dissolved add an ounce of sulphuric acid. Put this in a stone jug or bottle. When settled it is ready for use. In the drinking water of the fowls put a teaspoonful of the mixture to each pint of water. The strength of the mixture the water may assume is quite immaterial. While the fowls are moulting this should always be used. It is antiseptic and alterative. It may be given two or three times a week, and when there is danger of disease, it should be given once every day. Pure, fresh water is a requisite to the health of fowls. With the Douglas mixture, (a little coal oil, so-called) to rub along the perches, and an ounce or two of carbolic acid to put in whitewash to whitewash the inside of the poultry house, to kill lice, the poultryman is pretty well equipped. The acid should be used at the rate of an ounce to a gallon of water. It is also well to remember that as soon as a fowl is seen to be sick, it should be removed from the others. This will prevent disease, especially cholera, from spreading and destroying the flock. Cholera is an incurable disease, no matter what may be said to the contrary. The only way is to stamp it out is by removing the fowls and using carbolic acid and water freely on the floor of the houses and in their runs. Diarrhœa may be cured, but no pronounced case of cholera can.

Ringworm on Horse.

J. R. D., Juniata County, Pennsylvania: Take of iodine half a drachm; iodide of potash, one drachm, cosmoline one ounce, and rub the ringworm on your horse. Mix well. Before applying, wash the part with weak lye.

Lime Water.

W. R. M., White County, Indiana: To make lime water to be used as an antacid in indigestion or diarrhœa in cattle or calves, briskly stir four ounces of freshly burnt lime in a gallon of water, letting it settle and pouring off the clear solution.

Wind Puffs.

J. S. K., Dryden, Mich.: To remove the wind puffs, or wind galls, on your horse's leg, bathe well with cold water for a day or two until the tenderness is all out, then clip the hair from the gall and apply a little of the following every night until there is a free watery discharge: Bniodide of mercury, one drachm; lard, two ounces. Mix well. After there has been a free discharge of watery matter, wash the gall off with soap and water and apply a little fresh lard. Take a piece of cork that will cover each gall or puff and bandage it on tightly. After the bandages have been on a day or two take them off, bathe the leg with cold water for a full day, then reapply the bandages. Give the animal high-heeled shoes and a good rest.

Lime in Agriculture.

P. D. R., Illinois:—Lime is at times, used with but little knowledge of its effects; but nevertheless, it is very useful in many ways. The "Farm and Stock Manual" has the following from a paper delivered on the uses and misuses of lime:

What are the uses of lime in agriculture?

1. Lime is always one of the nine substances found in the ash of plants. The grasses and forest trees particularly take up from the soil in great abundance. When lime is not present in the soil in sufficient abundance to meet this demand, it should be added.

2. Lime is needed to hasten the decomposition of vegetable matter, and so make it available as plant food. If we wrap up a piece of lime in a cloth, in a short time the cloth is so decomposed that it will fall into sheds from its own weight. Tanners use lime in their vats to rot the hair from the hides. Now, lime behaves exactly in the same way in the soil. The vegetable matter in the soil is useless until it decomposes, and lime hastens the process of decomposition.

3. Lime is frequently necessary to correct acidity in the soil. Soils charged with vegetable acids are never productive. On such soils we put lime, which, combining with these acids, forms neutral salts of lime. A person takes a little lime water for the same reason when he suffers from acidity of the stomach. When lands have been freshly drained, they are always acid. The excess of water, with which the land was saturated, had excluded the atmosphere, and so had prevented the complete decomposition of vegetable matter. This vegetable matter, if the air had not been excluded, would have been converted by atmospheric oxygen into carbonic acid, amonia, etc., but, without oxygen, its elements re-arrange themselves, and form those injurious compounds, ulmic, humic, and geic acids. When the soil is 2' afire, the atmosphere strikes through and destroys these acids, but not entirely in a single season. The process, of necessity, is slow. The soil to the depth of several feet, it may be sure, is sour, and it will be some time before the atmosphere can penetrate this soil and burn out these hurtful acids. Lime, then comes to help the slow operation of natural causes. When it is spread upon the soil it is carried downward by the rains, and combines with and neutralizes speedily and effectually the vegetable acids. We cannot possibly err, then, when we put lime on freshly drained lands In such lands there are not only free acids, but a large amount of organic matter, which has not been decomposed because of the exclusion of atmospheric oxygen. The application of lime to such soils corrects this acidity, and, by decomposing, renders available this large amount of vegetable matter.

The ash of grasses contains 22 per cent of lime. Hence, the process of top-dressing the grasses with gypsum, which is the sulphate of lime.

Lime may be injuriously applied. If the soil contain but little vegetable matter, the application of lime, particularly, heavy applications, will cause the vegetable matter to decompose too quickly. When the crop approaches maturity it finds that its quantum of vegetable matter has already been decomposed and used up. The result will be conspicuously disastrous if the soil was not deficient of lime. The lime has supplied no want, but only inflicted an injury.

1. Lime is known as caustic or quick lime. This is the article as we obtain it from the kiln. Heat has exploded carbonic acid from the carbonate of lime, and caustic lime is the result.

2. Hydrated or slaked lime. When we add to lumps of caustic lime about 25 per cent of water, the lumps fall down into a perfectly dry powder, giving us slaked lime.

3. Upon exposure to the atmosphere, this slaked lime loses its properties. It becomes the carbonate of lime, or mild lime—the very compound chemically from which the lime was originally obtained. This mild lime, or carbonate of lime, has no caustic or disorganizing properties whatsoever, It may be asked, then, why do we use lime in its natural state, namely, the carbonate of lime, if it gets in that condition when we spread it on the soil? We answer:

1. Although lime goes back to carbonate of lime, it does not do so all at once, and, in the process of returning to that condition, it decomposes vegetable matter, and so makes it plant food.

2. The natural limestone rock—the carbonate—is very hard, and its reduction to powder by mechanical means would be difficult and expensive. Now, when lime slakes in the air, it falls down into a dry powder. No mechanical reduction, therefore, is necessary. It requires less expenditure of force to burn the limestone, and let the lime fall to powder of itself, than to reduce the natural rock by mechanical power.

Trees, like grasses, contain lime largely. The indication is to apply old mortar, or lime of any form, to fruit or shade trees, and this should be done in the fall.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

A Formidable Potato Enemy.

Last week it was announced that the farmers in the vicinity of the Rural Grounds were alarmed at the depredations of what seemed to be a flea-beetle upon their potato vines. It was stated that the vines of early potatoes in one field had been entirely destroyed by this insect and that many of the late potatoes were suffering from the same depredations. Further inquiry reveals the fact that nearly every field is infested, and that the crop is now doomed to one-third or one-half the usual yield, depending upon whether early or late potatoes were planted. Many fields of late potatoes will not yield one-quarter of a crop. The season has been unusually good for potatoes and the early outlook has seldom been more promising. All at once it was seen that the leaves were turning black and drying up, while the vigorous stems assumed a yellow color, deepening until they too began to wither like the leaves. All sorts of causes were assigned—drought the cold of the early season, the excessive heat of several consecutive days, and so on. It is now known, as intimated last week, that the cause of this injury is a flea-beetle (probably the Cucumber Flea-beetle, Haltica cucumeris of Harris) such as those which infest cruciferous and cucurbitaceous plants more or less, but has never before infested potato vines in such quantities as to destroy them. The leaves are first punctured—generally from the under side—and the pulp of the leaf is eaten until holes are made as large as the head of a pin. A few of these holes are not fatal to the leaf, but this season the leaves are punctured until they are riddled like a sieve, when they necessarily blacken and wither. The stems, deprived of foliage, first turn a light, then a deeper yellow, as we have said, and then, like the leaves, wither and die. How far beyond the Rural Grounds neighborhood the beetle is destroying potatoes we have yet to learn.

It is a very easy thing to overlook this enemy on account of its small size, and because, never before having destroyed potato vines, it was not suspected of being capable of doing so. Word has been sent to the department of Agriculture, and it is to be hoped that the United States Entomologist will take immediate steps to investigate the matter. Paris green and water or plaster has little effect upon the insect, either because it is proof against the poison or because it merely punctures the skin and eats the inner parenchymatous) tissue. At the Rural Grounds it is worthy of note that while the leaves of one variety of potato are alive with the beetle, while the potatoes are rotting as a matter of course, those of a third have not been materially harmed, while those of a fourth have not yet been attacked.

The R. N. Y. is not in the least exaggerating this case. A more formidable potato enemy has never hitherto appeared, and as it is liable to prove equally destructive in the future measures should be at once taken to fight it successfully.

No specific name of this beetle is unknown to the writer, being unable to find any description which covers it exactly. It resembles, as we have said, Haltica cucumeris very closely.—*Rural New-Yorker.*

Dairying in Sweden.

In the journal of the British Dairy Farmers' association, lately issped, Prof. John Nathorst, of Sweden, gives some interesting particulars as to dairy education in Sweden. He says that in the year 1851 the Swedish government appointed two traveling dairy teachers for the whole of Sweden, paying them at the rate of $1,000 a year, and also giving them free tickets and $1 50 per day when traveling about. If a dairy maid desires to improve her practice, the teacher will go to the farm, staying as long as he is wanted, in order to instruct her in either butter or cheese making, and at the same time he will advise the farmer how to feed the cattle so as to produce the largest quantity of rich milk and the best butter. When these teachers reach 65 years of age they are pensioned off.

In connection with the two Royal Agricultural Colleges at Alnarp and Ultuna, the government started in the year 1883 two dairy colleges, giving a grant to each. Here pupils are admitted either as instudents or out-students, and all provision is made for their accommodation. This covers the greater extent of the tuition, but in addition, the government pays every year 32 girls $41.50 each for learning butter and cheese-making on good dairy farms. The government traveling teachers inspect these farms two or three tin the year. The girls must do all the work in the dairy, and also milk the cows feed the calves. The farmer with whom these girls are placed must instruct them in dairy management, arithmetic, writing, reading, spelling, book-keeping for dairy purposes, etc. For his teaching he receives $27.50 from each girl, they paying for their board with their work. In the North, where there are no good dairy farms, the Swedish government has started two dairy schools for girls, at each of which six are being educated, but these have been established so recently that their results are scarcely apparent. When we turn to the tables which accompany this article, the influence of this education is seen. In 1861 the export of butter from Sweden was 20,574 kilos, and the import 1,110,181 kilos. In 1885 the export was 11,446,189 kilos, and the imports 2,844,599. —S. D., in *Country Gentleman.*

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In the cases of the navel cadets who were recently tried by court-martial, at Annapolis, for hazing, found guilty and sentenced to dismissal, the President has modified and commuted the sentences to confinement for thirty days and a deprivation of one-half of the annual leave.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

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News of the Week.

CROPS AND TRADE.

DUN'S WEEKLY.

Sales Better and the Feeling Much Improved.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The sales of the week are all more favorable, and on the whole, the feeling has decidedly improved and the actual situation also. An increase of 6,200 tons in the weekly iron output since July 1st is recorded—a gain of nearly 6 per cent. This is partly due to the resumption of furnaces which suspend for a time in the summer for repairs, but some new and large works have swelled the output of coke iron to 74,855 tons weekly. There is no change in prices.

Foundry irons are more firmly held, and at Pittsburg, mill irons are 25c stronger. In all quarters a better demand is felt, and sales of ore at Cleveland are now large, while it is noteworthy that no advance appears in steel rails, though sales of 10,000 tons East and 14,000 tons West, are recorded, besides Pacific coast contracts for 30,000 tons.

The coal market is also strong and active, and an advance is expected about the first of September.

The latest advices regarding the crops are favorable, because they indicate that the injuries undeniably sustained are not so serious as many apprehended. While the harm done in Minnesota and Dakota, has been great in some localities, the latest estimates from 1,200 points appear to justify the belief that the yield from increased acreage will be about as large as last year.

So the gloomy anticipations as to cotton in Texas are met by telegraphic accounts of rains throughout the state and a better prospect, and it is explained, that with good weather hereafter, the state will exceed last year's yield. Speculation has entirely disregarded crop news, and cotton has been lifted a quarter with better prospects of yield, just as hogs have risen 5c and lard 15c per 100 lbs. in spite of the excellent prospects for corn, which was yesterday's business boisted yesterday.

Wheat has declined over a cent, and the slow export demand is still the prevailing feature, though foreign crop advices are gloomy.

The advices from interior points are more uniformly favorable, as to actual business, than for many weeks, with transactions exceeding last year's at many points.

The Clearing House returns also indicate rewing activity, exceeding last year's by 6.6 per cent in the aggregate, and 7.7 per cent outside of New York, but much of this gain is due to greater speculative activity in stocks at Boston, in grain at Chicago and in cotton at New Orleans.

Money is ample supply for legitimate demands, at nearly every point, though quoted close at Nashville, and the improvement in collections lessen the number of complaints.

At Kansas City an increased demand for money is noticed from interior merchants and farmers, with prospects of a large increase in the cattle movement; at Milwaukee business is active for the season and creasing, as at Omaha and Cleveland.

In foreign commerce a decline of 18 per cent in value of exports for two weeks from New York, and a decline of 33⅓ per cent in the value of imports here, do not accord with the accounts of our domestic trade.

Imports, in anticipation of a change of duty seem to have supplied the markets for the present, while foreign buyers, notwithstanding large prospective needs for the coming year, are too wary to hasten their purchases.

The returns still show that the movement of foreign capital this way has not ceased, though the stock market is weaker and uncertain in tone. The average of prices is $1.59 per share low er than a week ago, and in some active securities unusual efforts to sell are seen. But in spite of great dullness, following an uninterrupted rise for eight weeks, the market has been comparatively steady until Friday, when a more rapid decline marked the opening.

The treasury has taken in about $2,800,000 more than it has paid out during the week, notwithstanding an advance in the rates paid for bonds, and an increase of $1,000,000 in the deposits with banks.

The business failures occurring throughout the country number 219, as compared with a total of 233 last week, and 216 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year, the failures were 161.

Corn in Kansas Has Suffered—The Condition in Other States.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—The general condition of the corn crop of the country is good, but in Kansas very serious damage has been done to corn by hot winds. The condition of corn in Kansas is about 70 per cent of the average. But the corn is not in bad condition in all of Kansas. In Bourbon county it is far in advance at 120 per cent, in Douglas 105 per cent; in Woodson and Harrison counties 100 per The Star and Eagle report comes from Rush county where the condition is 10 per cent of the average; in Sedgwick county 25; in Cherokee 30 per cent; in other counties the condition ranges from fifty to eighty per cent of the average.

Rains have recently fallen in Kansas, and a material change for the better will consequently be noted hereafter.

In some other states early frosts would cause damage.

Reports from Washington county, Minn., state that the corn crop will be a failure if frost comes before September 20. Illinois and Indiana head the list in the condition of corn, both placing the average at 104. Ohio comes next with an average of 103; then Wisconsin, with 102; the rest reporting as follows: Kentucky 97; Missouri 95; Nebraska, 92; Dakota 92; Minnesota 91. Pastures are in a very fair condition; potatoes are in good condition.

Reports From Dakota and Minnesota—The Spring Wheat Damage Has Not Been Overestimated.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 17.—By a careful summary from reports sent in by about 1,200 correspondents in Minnesota and Dakota it is shown that the damage to the spring wheat crop has at no time been overestimated. Out of the hundred dozen reports received less than one dozen fail to mention damage from one cause or another.

None of those from the southern part of the state fail to note serious injury from chinch bugs, and while some sections have been devasted by this pest repeatedly for years it is noticed that the territory affected is larger than usual. The least injury this year has been done in the north, though 80 per cent of the reports speak of damage from rust.

The greatest danger, however, in the extreme northern counties lies in early frosts, and the weather now prevailing in that section is not calculated to hasten matters in the line of harvesting. More damage is being done every day, and with wheat cutting continually delayed there is no reason why the next government crop report should not show a greater decline than 8 per cent in the condition of spring wheat for the month of August.

Nor is the danger yet passed in the southern part of the state, as the grain is shock and even that stacked is being repeatedly soaked by the almost daily rains and the result may be a material difference between the crop harvested and the crop marketed.

A few counties report increased acreage sown to wheat, but the number is not so large as many believed, and while some grain men who are not given to exaggeration in such matters believe that the crop of 1888 will exceed 100,000,000 bushels for Minnesota and Dakota they are becoming less confident, and in the light of late advices 90,000,000 bushels must seem a liberal estimate.

IOWA JOBBERS.

The Citizens Meet and Take Action on an Important Subject.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, Aug. 16.—A meeting of the jobbers and manufacturers of the commercial cities in Iowa, was held here last evening, to consider the new tariffs proposed by the Iowa railroads. Several speakers, among them Gov. Larrabe, and W. H. Furbert, of Dubuque, asserted that the railroads had filed the papers with misrepresentations, charging the people of Iowa with efforts to ruin their property. All this was stamped as untrue, and the railroads denounced in bitter terms, and charged with unjust treatment of the business men of Iowa.

Governor Larrabe made the assertions that the railroad companies intended to punish the people of Iowa for daring to assert heir rights, and the managers of the roads are determined that the shippers and the masses generally shall not exercise their right of privilege in this matter of controling freight.

He had carefully investigated the new schedule prepared by the state commissioners, and was satisfied that the rates were not unjust.

A committee was appointed to draw up a plan of action against the railroads. No secret is made of the fact that steps are being taken for a legal fight.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE CHINESE.

A Bill to Aid in Stopping the Chinese from Coming to the American Shores.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, has reported for immediate consideration the Senate bill to prevent the coming of Chinese laborers into the United States with an amendment repealing the acts of May 6, 1882, and July 5, 1884, the repeal to take effect on the ratification of the pending treaty.

Mr. McCreary stated that owing to the fact that the Senate had amended the treaty it had to be returned to China for the ratification of that government, and that it would probably be the first of next year before the treaty could be agreed upon.

The object of the bill, he said, was to carry out the provisions of the treaty as soon as it was ratified by both countries.

He briefly reviewed the provisions of previous treaties between the United States and China and of the laws founded thereon in order to emphasize the necessary for the adoption of a new treaty and the passage of the pending measure.

The subject or Chinese immigration was an important one and one which deserved most careful consideration. The pending treaty was a liberal one, and the President and his able Secretary of State were entitled to great credit for having at last negotiated a treaty which was to prevent the hordes of Chinese coming to this country.

The demand for the ratification of the treaty, and the passing of the bill, came from the Pacific coast in a manner which must be heeded, and he only regreted that action had been taken which would delay giving effect to the treaty.

The bill was prepared in accordance with the treaty, and was a long step forward towards meeting the evils which beset the people of California.

He was in favor of opening the ports of the United States to the worthy people from every country, but he did not believe that the Chinese, with their habits, their customs, their tastes and their religion, were worthy of coming into this country.

The came without wives or children, and were enabled, therefore, to work for small wages, and in California the question was not the survival of the fittest, but the survival of the cheapest. We hoped that the House would pass the bill without objection or division.

LET HIM COME ON.

An Alleged Intention of Mr. Carlisle's Friends to Pit Him Against Blaine in a Series of Tariff Discussions.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—A plan is under contemplation for the issue of a challenge by the Democrats for a joint discussion of the tariff by Carlisle and Blaine in a dozen great cities of the country, each of the two champions to have the selection of six cities, and the time to be divided on each occasion. The proposition has created great interest here, and it is believed it it can be carried out it will prove the great feature of the campaign.

THE SURPLUS GOING.

Democrats Do Not Need a Mills Bill to Get Away With It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—Among the Democrats at the Capital there is anything but a happy feeling. The almost exhausted surplus in the public treasury, which had scared the administration so well as an issue, and the rumors of disaffection among the Democratic leaders of the campaign, are subjects that made many an office-holder feel very sick. The Democrats do not know whom to blame for the squandering that has been done with the public money. They are disposed to plead the baby act. They claim that wicked Republicans inspired the passage of the bills which have disposed of the greater share of the money.

But it is a fact, nevertheless, that of the number of public-building bills passed, they being put forward as the only excuse the party can offer, 32 out of 46 were for cities in the South, and but fourteen for the North and West, including the territories and the Pacific Coast. Few Republicans come to Congress from the South, and the groundlessness of the charge that the Republicans instigated the profligate use of money by the Democrats is apparent. The local papers for the first time allude to the startling discovery that the surplus has been almost wiped out, and confirm the statements made in these dispatches two days ago that with the bills now before Congress and likely to pass, there will be left only thirteen millions in the Treasury.

LOOKING FOR A MOSES.

Leading Democrats as well as Republicans are engaged in the task of comparing the appropriation and estimates to see if the reduction is as much as has been claimed. Some Democrats are inclined to believe that in the deductions made no estimate has been made of the increase in the revenues of the government from the largely augmented importations that have been reported, but it can be said here that everything of that kind has been taken into account and examination of the books will prove that fifteen millions instead of a hundred or more in the Treasury. The fact has not been forgotten that Thomas A. Hendricks, in his speeches four years ago, stated the surplus as amounting to four hundred millions of dollars; but this, as every one knows, was exaggerated, no account having been made of moneys deposited in the Treasury to secure circulation and the many other requirements of the law.

Republicans generally are greatly amused at the efforts of their opponents to explain away the dilemma in which the administration finds itself. It is argued as an additional reason why the Democratic party is not to be trusted with the management of the affairs of the government, and Republicans will not hesitate to point to the most of the facts in the coming campaign. This is what the Democrats fear, and this explains why they are so anxious to find a pretext for the blunders that have been committed in the financial management of the administration. The money voted for public buildings, as a rule, has been frittered away in towns scarcely known to the remainder of the country, instead of being used to construct buildings in business centers where the expenditure would promise some reasonable return within the near future.

HURD THINKS NEW YORK IS LOST.

With all this unpleasantness within the ranks there come rumors too of constant desertions over to the Republican camp. The New York *Sun* points significantly to the opinion expressed in the last issue of Henry George's paper, the *Standard*, in which it is conceded that New Jersey and Connecticut are lost to the Democrats and the party is also in danger of losing New York unless something be done immediately to stop the stampede toward Harrison and Morton.

Even Frank Hurd seems disposed to give up the fight. The New York *Sun* prints an interview with the distinguished free trader, he being now in that city, in which he expresses the opinion that New York is lost already to the Democrats, but he hopes that the free trade gains in the Northwest will offset the trouble in the East.

WHERE HAS IT GONE?

Not only Senator Allison, but Representatives Cannon and Butterworth are preparing speeches on the wiping out of the surplus in the treasury. Not only the partiality for Southern cities shown respecting public building bills, but also the sectionalism manifested in the way of the Secretary of the Treasury has distributed some hundreds of millions of the 100 odd national banks will be exposed. In this distribution the business centers have been ignored as a rule. Such cities as Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Cleveland, Brooklyn, and others, have been passed by and the money given to such places as Covington, Ky.; Shreveport, La.; Martinsburg, W. Va., and the like. More than two-thirds of the cities and towns favored were located in the South and are mostly of the class above named. Talk is heard of an investigation of the administration's financial management by the Senate committee on Finance. At any rate it will be pretty well discussed in the speeches that are being prepared, even if the formality of an investigation be not observed.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Important Business will be Transacted Before the Tariff Bills Taken Up.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The caucus held last night at the residence of Senator Chandler was to decide the order of business, the prime object being to find out all the bills that Republican senators thought necessary to be put through this session. All of these, so Mr. Hiscock said, would be acted upon before the tariff bill was taken up. He could not say as to the date of the introduction of the tariff bill, for the reason that it would depend entirely upon the amount of business this session decided to get through with before the Senate would be ready to receive the tariff measures.

As to the proposed reduction on sugar, Mr. Hiscock said he was unable to say whether it would be 50 per cent or 30 per cent, for the simple reason that he did not know, nor, for that matter, did any member of the committee. He said the same about the steel rail duty and about tin plate. While all these matters had been up for discussion, no one of them had been disposed of finally, all being subject to change on the final vote in the special committee.

Man-of-War Galena Sent to Hayti.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Secretary Whitney has ordered Admiral Luce, commanding the South Atlantic squadron, to proceed in the Galena to Port au Prince, as presence of an American man-of-war is needed there on account of the state of martial law which exists. The request for the man-of-war came from Consul-General Thompson, at Port au Prince, and Admiral Luce is directed to report to him and aid him as far as possible, in protecting American interests in Haytian waters and bringing about a solution of the trouble.

Irishmen for Harrison.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 20.—The Sunday *Herald*, intensely Democratic, had this paragraph: We hear that there is a great rush of Irish voters toward Harrison, that there are five Irish Republican clubs in New York where there was one in 1884. We hear a Democratic Congressman from New York was asked last week if as many Irishmen would vote for Harrison as voted for Blaine. "A great many more," he answered. He said that the fisheries treaty, the idea that the Democratic tariff policy pleased England, and many other things have produced this change.

Major McKinley has left for the South where he will fight the campaign on protection issues.

THE CHINESE.

The Record of Gen. Harrison on the Much Discussed Question.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Several days ago, upon the request of some of the leading Republican senators and members of the National Republican committee, Capt. Thomas M. McKee, assistant librarian of the Senate, began the work of investigating the senatorial record of Gen. Harrison, in relation to the Chinese question. He made a careful examination of the journal of the Senate and that of the Senate committee on foreign relations, and made a compilation embracing every vote cast by Gen. Harrison from the first to the last day while he was a member of the Senate, both on the floor of the Senate chamber and in the room of the committee on foreign relations, which bore directly or indirectly on legislation affecting directly or indirectly Chinese immigration.

After every page and paragraph of the senate journal had been gone over carefully and every vote and act of Gen. Harrison noted, the compilation was compared by Capt. McKee and Harry Smith, of Michigan, late journal clerk of the house, to see that the data was absolutely correct in every detail. That the complete and authenticated record of Gen. Harrison on this subject may be placed in convenient and comprehensive form, for the ready reference of any one interested, it is here given in full.

THE BILL

In December, 1881, Senator Miller of California introduced Senate bill No. 71, "to enforce treaty stipulations relating to Chinese." The bill was referred to the Senate committee on foreign relations, which was composed of the following senators: Messrs. Windom, Edmunds, Miller, Ferry, Lapham, Johnston (Va.), Morgan, Hill (Ga.) and Pendleton.

On January 26, 1882, Mr. Miller, of California, reported back the bill with an amendment in the nature of a substitute, and gave notice that he would endeavor to have the bill considered on February 1, 1882. On February 24, 1882, the bill was taken up on motion of Mr. Miller. Mr. Bayard antagonized the consideration with the tariff commission bill. The question of consideration was decided in favor of the Chinese bill by yeas and nay vote of yeas 25, nays 16, Mr. Harrison voting yes, to consider the Chinese bill.

CONSIDERING THE BILL.

On February 28, 1882, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of this bill. Mr. Grover, of Oregon, offered an amendment as follows: "The words 'Chinese laborers' wherever used in this act shall be construed to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers, and Chinese employee in mining." The amendment was laid on the table.

On March 3, 1882, the Senate again resumed consideration of the bill. Senators Farley, Morgan, Pugh, Garland, Ingalls, Bayard and Miller, of California, discussed the bill. Mr. Ingalls offered an amendment to the committee's amendment relative to the removal of those unlawfully entering. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, p. 1581 to 1591.)

March 6, 1882, consideration was resumed, the question being the amendment offered by Mr. Ingalls. Senators Slater, Cameron of Wisconsin, George, Brown and Teller occupied the day in discussion of the bill. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, p. 1634 to 1646.)

March 7, 1882, the Senate again resumed consideration, the question being the amendment proposed by Mr. Ingalls relating to the limit of 20 years. Senator Hawley spoke in opposition to the bill. He was frequently interrupted by Senators Miller, Teller, Farley, Jones of Nevada, and Slater. Mr. Edmunds spoke in favor of the amendment. The day was occupied without coming to a vote. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, p. 1,667 to 1678.)

March 8, 1882, Senate resumed consideration, the Ingalls amendment pending. Mr. Edmunds spoke in opposition to the bill. A yea and nay vote was taken on the Ingalls amendment, which was rejected by a tie vote. Mr. Harrison was absent, engaged in the investigation of a case in the committee on military affairs. He was paired with Mr. Maxey on all political questions. Mr. Maxey declares that this case was excepted. Mr. Maxey made the statement to show why Mr. Harrison was absent.

AMENDED

Mr. Ingalls' second amendment was then considered, amended and adopted. This amendment related to the time of giving notice to China.

Mr. Hoar offered the following amendment: "That this bill shall not apply to any skilled laborer who shall establish that he comes to this county without any contract by which his labor is the property of any person other than himself." After disposing of several minor amendments a yea and nay vote was ordered on Mr. Hoar's amendment, which was rejected by a vote of 27 to 17, Mr. Harrison voting with the yeas. The vote in detail was as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Brown, Conger, Davis (Ill.), Dawes, Edmunds, Frye, Hale, Harrison, Hoar, Ingalls, Jackson, McDill, McMillan, Mahone, Mitchell, Morrill—17.

Nays—Bayard, Beck, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Fair, Farley, Garland, George, Hampton, Harris, Jarvis, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.), Maxey, Miller (Cal.), Miller (N. Y.), Morgan, Pugh, Ransom, Slater, Ransom, Saunders, Slater, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walker—27.

Absent—32.

After several amendments Mr. Hoar moved an amendment providing that "any laborer who shall receive a certificate from the United States consul at the port where he shall embark that he is a citizen coming to this country at his own expense and at his own free will, and has established such fact to the satisfaction of such consul, shall not be affected by this bill." The amendment was rejected by yea and nay vote of 24 to 19, Mr. Harrison voting yea, as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Brown, Conger, Davis (Ill.), Dawes, Frye, Hale, Harrison, Hoar, Ingalls, Jackson, McDill, McMillan, Mahone, Mitchell, Morrill, Plumb, Saunders—19.

Nays—Bayard, Beck, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Fair, Farley, George, Groome, Hampton, Harris, Jonas, Jones (Nev.) Maxey, Miller (Cal.), Miller (N. Y.), Morgan, Pugh, Ransom, Slater, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walker—24. Absent—33. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, p. 1709 to 1720.)

FARLEY'S AMENDMENT.

On March 9, 1882, the Senate resumed consideration of Mr. Farley's amendment, pending that question being the amendment offered by Mr. Hawley opposing the bill, occupying several hours. By a yea and nay vote Farley's amendment was adopted; Mr. Harrison was absent. Mr. Grover's amendment relating to laborers was adopted by yea and nay vote; Mr. Harrison absent. A yea and nay vote was also taken on the ten years limit, amendment of Mr. Ingalls; Mr. Harrison absent. Mr. Maxey said on this particular amendment: "I am paired with the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Harrison), who is necessarily absent. I should vote nay if he were here, and the Senator (Mr. Harrison) would vote yea."

The amendments of the committee were then concurred in and the bill put upon its passage, the yeas and nays being ordered.

ABSENT WHEN PASSED.

The bill was passed—yeas, 29; nays, 15; Mr. Harrison absent. Senator Maxey, when his name was called, said: "I was paired with the senator from Indiana (Mr. Harrison) on the ten years' amendment. In the vote which he wrote me he said that if that amendment should be voted down he would vote against the bill. I am inclined to think that under that statement he would regard it as a pair upon the bill, because the amendment was voted down, and therefore I shall decline to vote. I should vote for the bill, and he from the statement made to me would vote against it."

Mr. Hawley made the following statement: "I desire to make a statement in regard to three absent senators. I did not get here in time, or I should have done so in the morning hour. Messrs. Sewell, Harrison and Hampton are necessarily absent in an investigation at the Soldiers' Home, and left a note at my desk which I did not get in season asking permission of the senate to be so absent." So that Senator Harrison's absence is explained by Senator Hawley. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, p. 1738 to 1754.)

April 4, 1882, the President's veto message, accompanying this bill, was presented to the Senate. The veto was based upon the repudiation of treaty obligations. The message and bill were laid on the table. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 2, pp. 2561 to 2563.)

On April 5, 1882, Senator Farley moved to take up Senate bill 71, returned by the President with his objections. Motion agreed to. Mr. Sherman submitted again the motion to refer it to the committee on Foreign Relations, which motion caused considerable debate upon a point of order raised by Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, and the leading questions involved in the bill were freely discussed. The yeas and nays being ordered on Mr. Sherman's motion, the Senate refused to refer, nays 32, yeas 18, Mr. Harrison voting yea. The question of the passage of the bill over the veto upon upon which the yeas and nays were taken resulted in 29 yeas, 21 nays, Mr. Harrison voting nay. The bill did not pass, two-thirds not voting in the affirmative. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 3, pp. 2607 to 2617.)

THE PRESIDENT'S POSITION.

The position of the President as set forth in his veto rests upon treaty obligations. His objections to the bill were in harmony with the position taken by most of the Republican Senators (excepting those from the Pacific states), as shown throughout the debate. Senator Harrison undoubtedly acted in good faith in opposing this bill from the point of treaty obligations. Senator Bayard, the present Secretary of State, declared in his debate on April 5, that the Burlingame treaty was a humbug; it began and ended in it (page 2616), and it is presumed that believing as he did he had a right to disregard it. His argument would imply at least a disregard of the treaty, while the Republicans, on the other hand, felt bound by its obligations.

On April 18, 1882, House bill 5804 was received in the Senate and referred to the committee on Foreign Relations. April 19, 1882, Mr. Miller, of California, reported this bill with amendments. In making the report Mr. Miller said:

"I wish to say that the report is that of a majority of the committee, and is not an unanimous report the chairman of the committee having reserved the right to support or oppose amendments which may be offered."

April 21, 1882, Senator Miller attempted to fix a day for consideration of his bill, but failed.

April 25, 1882, on motion of Mr. Miller the consideration of the bill was proceeded with. Mr. Morgan gave notice that the bill in its present form did not receive the sanction of the whole committee; there were at least three members of the committee who were opposed to it in its present form, as amended (but he did not name them). The committee amendments were agreed to without calling the yeas and nays until the section providing for Chinese citizenship was reached, this being section 14. The yeas and nays were ordered on striking out this section, and the amendment was rejected—32 nays, 26 yeas; Mr. Harrison voted yea.

The next amendment was to strike out section 15, which reads as follows: "That the words 'Chinese laborers,' wherever used in this act, shall be construed to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers and Chinese employed in mining." The yeas and nays were ordered on this amendment. The yeas were 29, the nays were 28. The amendment was stricken out Mr. Harrison voted yea. Mr. Farley then gave notice that when the bill came into the Senate from the committee of the whole he would renew his motion. The bill was then reported to the Senate as amended and the reserved amendments, together with the bill were ordered printed.

Senator Morgan addressed the Senate at great length in favor of the bill. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 4, p. 3262 to 3271).

April 26, 1882, the Senate resumed consideration of the bill, the question being on concurring in the amendments made as in committee of the whole, striking out section 15. After considerable debate Mr. Edmunds offered an amendment to the pending section, making the section read:

"The words 'Chinese laborers' wherever used in this act shall be construed to include persons who are usually engaged in manual labor." After debate the Senate adjourned without action. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 4, p. 3308 to 3312.)

April 27, 1882, the Senate resumed consideration, with the Edmunds amendment pending. Mr. Edmunds withdrew his amendment, stating that he was under a misapprehension when he offered it. At this point of the proceedings the Senate found itself very much embarrassed upon examination of the condition of the amended bill. The skilled labor section was stricken out, while section 14 was retained. Under this amendment the drift of the debate was generally settling down to the definition of "Chinese laborers," as used in the treaty and in the bill under consideration. Mr. Grover contended that the President was satisfied with or approved that portion of the bill contained in section 14, and read the following clause from the President's message:

EXTRACT FROM THE MESSAGE.

As to the class of persons to be affected, the Americans inserted in their draft a provision that the words "Chinese laborers" signify all immigration other than that for teaching, trade, travel, study and curiosity." The Chinese objected to this, as it proposed to affect merchants in the class of laborers whose immigration might be forbidden. The Americans replied that they could not consent that artisans should be excluded from the class of Chinese laborers, for it is in this way that the skilled artisans in the cities where Chinese labor immigration concentrates which has caused the embarrassment and popular discontent. In the subsequent negotiations this definition dropped out, and does not appear in the treaty. But while the treaty confers the rights, privileges, immunities and exemptions which are accorded to citizens and subjects of the most favored nation upon Chinese subjects proceeding to the United States or returning, students, merchants, or from curiosity. The American commissioners report that the Chinese government claimed that in this article they did, by exclusion, provide that nobody should be entitled to claim benefit of the general provisions of the Burlingame treaty but those who might go to the United States in those capacities or for those purposes. Such is the definition of the word "laborers" as used in the treaty.

GEN. HARRISON'S REMARKS.

Mr. Harrison said: "I only want to make a suggestion. In the treaty the word 'laborer' is used. I take it that it is not in the power of Congress to enlarge the meaning of that word. Whatever it meant in the treaty it would mean the same thing as used in the law. We cannot make it mean more than that; therefore why not let it stand in the law as in the treaty, and let the use of the word include what it will."

Mr. Grover objected to the proposition of Mr. Harrison, for the reason, he said, the word can be defined in different ways, and if it is left to be construed by those who administer the law they will have to determine it either one way or the other. Mr. Harrison replied to this in the following: "It is possible that the senator is right in saying that the word may be construed differently, but can we enlarge the meaning of it as it is used in the treaty? That is the question I present. If we use the same word in the law that is used in the treaty we are going as far as we can go, for we cannot enlarge the word as it is used in the treaty."

Mr. Grover proposed to put a legislative interpretation upon it, and Mr. Miller, of California, remarked: "We start out with the presumption that Congress will not legislate to violate treaty, so that in fact it is probable that the words of the treaty would govern unless there was a plain intent manifest that Congress intended to violate the treaty or legislate in conflict with it. If any one can conceive a good reason or apprehension that skilled labor, so-called would come into this country under this bill, unless this section were adopted, I should certainly desire to have it adopted."

Mr. Grover read an extract from the daily *Record-Union* of California of April 22, which discussed the amendment made by the Senate committee, criticising the effect of leaving out the provision of section 15.

A REPLY TO MR. GROVER.

Mr. Harrison replied to Mr. Grover as follows: "Will the Senator from Oregon allow me to make a suggestion to him? He reads an extract from a paper to the effect that the word 'laborers' as used in the treaty, or as used in the law, may be limited by meaning applied to those who are unskilled. If the courts should so decide, giving that meaning to the word 'laborers' as used in the treaty, would the Senator from Oregon be in favor of going beyond what we are authorized to do by our treaty?"

Mr. Grover answered: "The commissioners on the part of the United States, who negotiated this treaty, are unanimous in their expression that this clause is properly in the bill."

To which Mr. Harrison replied: "It reminds me of a will case that I was once trying, when one lawyer who drew the will was on the other side. There was a great deal of controversy about the meaning, and he undertook to settle it by saying that he wrote the will and knew what it meant. It seems to me that is a parallel case with our commissioners undertaking to say what the word means."

Mr. Grover again answered: "The President of the United States, after considering the protest of the Chinese embassador and reading what the American commissioners said, decided that this clause was correctly in the bill. If any court should decide that there is a conflict between the law and the treaty I think the treaty will go the wall."

Mr. Harrison said: "That does not answer my question. Is the senator from Oregon in favor of driving the treaty to the wall by legislation here?"

Mr. Grover replied: "I think I have answered that sufficiently in stating that the commissioners and the President have given their construction of the treaty. That is the American view of it, and I follow that."

Again Mr. Harrison said: "That does not answer the question at all. The question I asked the senator is whether, if the treaty and the law in the section to which he has referred are in conflict, he still believes in passing the law and driving the treaty to the wall; or, in other words, trampling upon our treaty obligations."

This branch of the debate closed by Mr. Grover declaring that he would stand by the authorities he had cited, and the bill, after the debate, went over for the day. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 4, p. 1341 to 1360.)

April 28, 1882, the Senate again resumed consideration, the pending question being concurrance in striking out section 15. Senators Morgan, Call, Pendleton and Lamar all spoke in favor of the section being stricken out. Senator Edmunds, in reply to remarks of Senator Call, gave some examples of questions of opinion in describing crimes, stating that more mischief had been done everywhere in civilized countries by undertaking to make over definition in laws about crimes than there is in using general language.

THE VOTE ORDERED.

After further debate a yea and nay vote was ordered on concurring with the committee of the whole in striking from the bill section 15. The yeas were 20 and the nays 25; so that the amendment was nonconcurred in. Mr. Harrison voted yea, in favor of concurring.

Mr. Edmunds then moved to amend section 15 by striking out all before "that" and inserting "the words 'Chinese laborer,' wherever used in this act, shall be construed to mean persons usually engaged in manual labor." The yeas and nays were taken, which resulted in 17 yeas, 25 nays, and the amendment was rejected. Mr. Harrison voted for the amendment.

Mr. Edmunds again moved to amend section 14 as follows: "Nothing in this act shall be construed to change the existing naturalization laws, so as to admit Chinese persons to citizenship." The amendment was rejected by a yea and nay vote—yeas 16, nays 25, Mr. Harrison voting yea in favor of the amendment.

The bill was then upon its passage, receiving 32 yeas and 15 nays, Mr. Harrison voting nay. So the bill was passed.

A review of this remarkable debate discloses but one prominent feature of opposition from the Republican minority to the passage of the bill, namely, its disregard for conflict with existing treaty obligations. (Record, vol. 13, pt. 4, p. 3404 to 3412.)

On July 3, 1884, Mr. Miller, of California, moved to take from the table for consideration House bill 1798, and the motion was agreed to, after rejecting the amendment proposed by Mr. Platt the yeas and nays were ordered on the passage of the bill. Yeas were 43, nays were 12. So the bill was passed. Mr. Harrison is recorded as absent.

On May 26, 1886, Mr. Sherman, with the consent of Mr. Dolph, of Oregon, called up for consideration Senate bill 1091, which was debated at some length. (Record, vol. 17, pt. 5, p. 4958 to 4962.) It was again considered on June 1. The amendments of the committee were agreed to, and the bill was passed with a yea and nay vote. (Record, vol. 17, pt. 5, p. 5109 to 5111.)

ON THE SIDE OF NATIONAL HONOR.

"The conclusion of any careful student of history must be," says Capt. McKee, "that the first Chinese bill was opposed because it was in conflict with existing treaty obligations. The second and third bills were passed without conflict, because they were in harmony with treaty obligations. Senator Harrison's record on these bills certainly is on the side of law, order and national honor. I think the people might with great reason trust him with the execution of treaty obligations in preference to some who have declared openly in national council that a great treaty bearing the seal and obligation of this nation with that of another power is a humbug."

Congress.

August 14.—Senate—Bill introduced: To define trusts and to provide for the punishment of persons connected with them or carrying them on. Resolution agreed to: Instructing the select committee on Indian Traders to continue its investigations during the recess. Bill passed: Granting the right of way to the Yankton & Missouri River railway through the Yankton reservation in Dakota. Senator Morgan spoke on the Fisheries treaty.

House—The day was spent in wrangling over the consideration of the Fortifications bill, and an alleged personal explanation of Mr. O'Neill concerning J. Milton Turner and the Cherokee Land bill.

August 15—Senate—Resolutions offered: Instructing the committee on finance to inquire into the matter of deposits with the late Freedmen's Savings bank of Washington and to many white depositors there were who were in no way connected with the alleged mismanagement and failure of the bank, with the amount of deposits due them respectively. Resolution adopted: Calling on the secretary of the treasury for a statement of the amounts deposited in the national banks on August 1, 1888, and of the amount and description of United States securities for the repayment of such deposits.

House—Resolutions offered: To correct certain abuses arising under the present tariff laws in relation to bagging for cotton, sugar fit for consumption, coal oil, alcohol and cotton seed oil; reciting that it is charged in public journals and by responsible persons that gross violations of the postal laws are being committed in Ohio, and that such violations are being openly and notoriously committed by officers of the postal service and others, and calling on the Postmaster General for information as to whether it is true that an enormous edition of a certain publication called the *Tax Reform Advocate*, has been sent and distributed in violation of the postal laws, being sent out from Columbus, O., to all, or nearly all the postoffices of the state, whether any officer of the postoffice department has been guilty of such acts or has known of the same, and has not taken any steps to prevent them, what legislation is necessary to enforce the postal laws, and what steps have been taken by the postoffice department to punish offenses and prevent their recurrence; calling on the secretary of state for information concerning the liquor traffic between this country and the Congo and the South Pacific islands. Bills passed: To define trusts and to provide for the punishment of persons connected; authorizing the Louisville and Southern railroad to construct bridges across the Kentucky river; placing cotton for bagging on the free list; to allow importers of cotton bagging a drawback during the continuance of the cotton-bagging trust; prohibiting the immigration of Chinese laborers.

AUGUST 16.—Senate—Soon after assembling the Senate under the order of yesterday went into open executive session on the Fisheries treaty and voted on Mr. Morgan's resolution to postpone it till December next. The resolution was disagreed to—yeas 24, nays 27. The conference on the army appropriation bill was then taken up and agreed to.

House—The entire day was spent in a parliamentary wrangle brought about by efforts to call up the Oklahoma and other bills. Nothing whatever was accomplished.

AUGUST 17.—Senate—Bill passed: Amendatory of the act of June 18, 1880, in relation to postal crimes. Resolution offered: To restrain the erection or maintenance of overhead electric motive power and electric light wires in Washington and Georgetown. Resolution adopted: Calling for information as to the lands of the Puyallup Indians in Washington territory.

House—Senate amendments to sundry civil bill were non-concurred in. A conference reported on the bill granting a right of way to the Utah and Northern railroad company through the Fort Hall reservation, Idaho, was agreed to. It was then moved that the House go into committee of the whole on the deficiency bill, and on a division no quorum voted, to which point Mr. Lynam was careful to call the attention of the Speaker. A roll call resulted, yeas 158, nays none, five votes less than a quorum, and again a call of the House was ordered. Finally, after a number of roll calls, the House adjourned.

August 18—The Senate was not in session.

House—The bill to restrict Chinese immigration was considered.

AUGUST 20.—Senate—Resolutions adopted: Directing the Postmaster General to report at the next session the claims of the postmasters for services rendered between July, 1864, and July, 1874; instructing the committee on finance to inquire and report as to the deposits of white depositors in the Freedmen's bank, who were in no way connected with its mismanagement and failure; calling on the Secretary of War for statement of war claims on which there has been adverse action by the department. Mr. Morgan spoke in favor of the Fisheries treaty, and after taking up two hours he yielded the floor, in accordance with the agreement of Friday last, so that the opponents of the treaty might present their views up to 4 o'clock, the last two hours up to 6 being reserved for its friends. Mr. Hoar and Mr. Evarts spoke against the ratification of the treaty and Gray in favor of it. Mr. Morgan then proceeded to close the discussion. He spoke till 6 o'clock and will have half an hour to-morrow in order to conclude his argument. Adjourned.

House—Outhwaite (O.) called up his motion to reconsider the vote by which the Senate Columbus exposition bill was amended by provision for expositions at Richmond, Va., Atlanta and Augusta, Ga., and Kansas City. Not more than ten members voted on the question, and Mr. Outhwaite let the matter drop for the present. The House then went into the committee of the whole (Mr. Springer of Illinois in the chair) on the fortification appropriation bill.

WENT TO THE BOTTOM.

One Hundred and Nineteen Persons Drowned off Halifax.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—The steamer Wieland, of the Hamburg-American steamship line, has brought news of a collision off Sable Island between the Geiser and the Thingvalla, of the Thingvalla line, which occurred at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 14th. The Geiser sank in five minutes after the collision and 119 persons were drowned. The Thingvalla was so disabled that she had to put into Halifax after transferring all her passengers to the Wieland. The Geiser had eighty-six passengers aboard, seventy-two of whom were drowned or killed in the collision and fourteen were taken first on the Thingvalla and then on the Wieland.

The Geiser's crew numbered fifty; seventeen were saved and thirty-three were drowned. Capt. Mollier, of the Geiser, was among those saved. The passengers of the Thingvalla transferred to the Wieland numbered 455.

The Geiser left this port on August 11, bound for Stettin. The Thingvalla was on her way to this city and was advertised to leave here on August 25. A very heavy sea and a dense fog were experienced through the night and early morning of August 14. It is said an object could not be distinguished fifty feet away by reason of the fog. Stories differ as to where the liability lies, if not wholly due to the fog and heavy seas; but the Thingvalla struck the Geiser on the starboard side amidships, close on to 4 o'clock in the morning. The boats then parted, and within five minutes the Geiser sank. The crew of the Thingvalla did all they could to save the Geiser's crew and passengers, while still in doubt as to whether the Thingvalla was not dangerously disabled, owing to the heavy sea only 35 were saved. No other vessel was near at the time. The Wieland, on her way to this port, was 100 miles away. At 11:30 o'clock on the morning of the 14th the Wieland was sighted. Signs of distress were made by the Thingvalla, and a transfer of the passengers began. The sea was then very heavy.

Capt. A. Albers, of the Wieland, tells the following story:

"At 5 o'clock on the morning of August 14 we passed some wreckage floating in the sea and suspected that an accident had happened somewhere near us. A little later we sailed through a sea of oil and sighted a broken boat of the Geiser. About 11:30 we sighted a steamer to the northward about eight miles off and seeing she had a flag of distress up, we ran down to her. It proved to be the Thingvalla, and Capt. Lamb, of that vessel, came to us in a small boat and begged us to take off his passengers and those he had saved from the Geiser. He said his own vessel was so badly injured he expected her to sink at any moment.

"His forward compartment had been completely carried away from half way from the deck to below the water line. We sent out three of our boats, and the Thingvalla lowered two of hers, and in five hours we had transferred the saved passengers and crew of the Geiser, and also the 455 passengers of the Thingvalla. The sea was very rough at the time, and the work of transferring the passengers was very difficult. The immense hole in the Thingvalla's bow was then patched up as well as possible, and she started for Halifax. The collision, so far as known, was caused by the fog.

The chief officer of each vessel was on deck at the time of the collision.

SUMMARY.

The corrected list of the lost is 105, as given by Captain Muller, of the ill-fated steamship Geiser. The Geiser carried 93 passengers and a crew of 43. Of the passengers fourteen were saved, and of the crew seventeen. This makes the list of lost 79 passengers and 26 crew. S. B. Hamm, of Worcester, Mass., A. E. Johnson & Co., of St. Paul, Minn., A. Mortensen & Co., of Chicago, and E. Wennistrom, of Philadelphia, agents of the line, have been notified to send on their list of the tickets sold for the Geiser.

THE FREE ZONE.

Business Reported at a Standstill on Account of Guatemala's Action.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 17.—The steamer Prof. Morse, from Livingston, Central America, with fruit, reports all business at Livingston and Santa Tomas to be at a deadlock owing to the recent decree of the Guatemala government abolishing the free zone.

The delegation of merchants and consuls that went to the capitol to urge the reinstatement of the free zone had not been heard from.

In the meantime no goods are being withdrawn from bond, and large quantities of valuable and perishable goods are accumulating in the custom houses, and may prove a total loss to their owners. It is estimated that these goods would not sell for 50 per cent of the duties levied on them, and in the event of the decree being sustained will probably be abandoned by their owners.

THE CONVERTED DEMOCRAT.

Comrade J. P. Dry, Doing Good Work for Ohio Republicans.

UPPER SANDUSKY, Aug. 21.—(Special.)—The Republican meeting at Nevada last night was one of the greatest ever held in this county. The hall was completely packed, and hundreds were turned away. Comrade J. P. Dry in most pointed language told why he left the ranks of the soldier hating and free trade party. "For the last twenty years" said Mr. Dry, "I have been voting the Democratic ticket, but I have been converted, Now as I look back, I can see how a majority of the Democratic members in Congress invariably oppose pension bills, but not so with the Republican members. To the contrary they vote almost to a man in favor of them. He referred to Cleveland's pension vetoes, Decoration Day fishing and rebel flag act. He was interrupted throughout by great cheering, and closed by speaking about the tariff. Mr. Dry was followed in a few remarks and the meeting adjourned with a terrific three cheers for Harrison and Morton.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Organized Effort to Fight the Prohibition Movement.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 16.—The annual convention of the Wisconsin Anti-Prohibition association is in session here with about 200 whisky dealers present. The society's mission is to defend the liquor interests by securing laws favorable to them.

Its present membership exceeds four thousand men who are vitally interested in the freedom of the liquor traffic. Ex-Congressman Deuster, of Milwaukee, is president, and in responding to an address of welcome declared that the fact that prohibition states received just as many federal licenses now as before prohibitory laws were enacted in them was positive proof that prohibition does not prohibit.

He closed by advocating elevating the moral standard of the liquor business by allowing only good men to engage in it.

BUYING UP THE BREWERIES.

An Alleged British Syndicate to Control the American Beer Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The story that an English syndicate, with a capital of $3,000,000 to start on, is negotiating for the purchase of all the breweries in New York whose owners are willing to sell, could not be verified to-day.

At the offices of H. Clausen & Son and Flanagan, May & Co., who were said to have sold their properties to the syndicate, no one could be found who knew anything about the alleged transactions.

Shut Down Indefinitely.

LOWELL, Mass., Aug. 18.—The Hiscox File company, of West Chelmsford, shut down last night for an indefinite period owing to the persistent and aggressive war of large incorporated concerns. The stockholders voted to petition the company into insolvency. The aggregate liabilities are in the neighborhood of $100,000. The value of the assets is not known.

Many of the orange trees near Clear Water Harbor, Fla., are putting forth their third set of blossoms for this year.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BOULANGER ELECTED.

He Had No Trouble in Again Securing a Seat in the Chamber.

PARIS, Aug. 20.—Gen. Boulanger was elected to the Chamber of Deputies from three departments yesterday. Besides Somme, where he received a majority of 34,723 votes, he was successful in Charente and the Nord, receiving in the former a majority of 15,050, and in the latter a majority of 3,585.

At Amiens, the capital of the department of Somme, there was rioting at the polling places during the whole day. The disturbances continued at night until midnight, when the military were called out and were compelled to charge the people at the point of the bayonet in order to clear the streets. Similar scenes were witnessed at Lille, the capital of the department of the Nord, and fourteen arrests were made.

Republican papers declare that General Boulanger's success in the elections yesterday was caused by the Reactionaries, who lacked the courage to advance candidates of their own.

The *Republique Francaise* holds the *Intransigeant*, M. Rochefort's paper